

# THE EVENING BULLETIN.

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## SWEEPING DECISION.

Local Legislation Knocked Out by the Supreme Court.

## SEVERAL LAWS ARE IN DANGER.

It Entirely Invalidates All the "Local" Bills Which Have Been Rushed Through the Legislature Under the Guise of Being General in Their Application—Other Ohio State News.

COLUMBUS, O., May 2.—The supreme court has announced the syllabus in the case of Peter Hixson vs. John Burson et al., commissioners of Athens county. Error to the circuit court of Athens county. The court places itself on record in the following language:

First—Under Section 26 of Article 2 of the constitution, the constitutionality of an act is determined by the nature of its subject matter, its operation and effect, and not alone by its form.

Second—The act of May 16, 1894, entitled "An act to authorize the county commissioners to provide for the construction, improvement and repair of public highways," 91 O. L. 729, is unconstitutional in this, that its subject matter is general, while its operation and effect are local. The second syllabus of the state ex rel. Hibbs vs. commissioners of Franklin county, 35 Ohio St. 458, is overruled.

Third—The act being unconstitutional, the contemplated road improvement can not be made lawful by a vote in favor thereof by the people to be affected thereby.

Judgment reversed and cause remanded.

It is said by leading lawyers here that this decision will entirely invalidate all the "little local" bills that were rushed through the legislature under the fraudulent guise of being general in form, and that it means that every one will have to fall under the law. This is the most far-reaching decision ever promulgated by the supreme court, and will do more to compel the general assembly to conform to the constitutional requirements that all laws shall be of uniform operation, than any other decision ever rendered.

This decision of the court puts in danger every local law on the statute books and renders the holding of a constitutional convention imperative. It is even said that the Cincinnati water works law will be affected by this decision.

## LIVED ONLY A FEW MINUTES.

A Passenger Gets Off a Train and Throws Himself Under the Wheels.

LONDON, O., May 2.—Herbert J. Neal, a passenger on No. 2 Panhandle train, which arrives here at 11:45 at night, left the train at this place and deliberately cast himself under the wheels. His chest was badly crushed and his left arm was severed near the shoulder. Besides this his face and neck were badly crushed.

The unfortunate man lived only a few moments and was found soon after by a couple of tramps. He entered the train at Cincinnati and had a ticket for Pittsburgh. The conductor, Charles Hughes, states that the fellow had been acting queerly all the way up. He was a plumber by trade.

## Bank Robbers Unsuccessful.

HUBBARD, O., May 2.—An unsuccessful attempt was made to rob the vaults of the Hubbard Banking company last night. Entrance was effected by forcing the front door. The tools were stolen from a blacksmith shop. The handles and knob of the combination locks were cut off and an attempt made to drill the door. Two revolvers were taken from the cashier's desk and the apartment of F. P. McIntire, above the bank, was ransacked. This is the third unsuccessful attempt made to rob the bank within the past four years.

## McKinley Tin Canes.

WARREN, O., May 2.—Final preparations have been made to manufacture McKinley canes from American tin at Niles, the ex-governor's boyhood home. The state committee has approved the cane.

## Ex-Cashier Kight Indicted.

COLUMBUS, O., May 2.—The grand jury indicted ex-Cashier John A. Kight on five counts for embezzlement of the Fifth National bank funds.

## NOT UP TO EXPECTATIONS.

Business Has Improved but Very Little During the Past Week.

NEW YORK, May 2.—R. G. Dun & Company's weekly review of trade says:

As the season advances there is more business, but advices indicate that on the whole the prevalent feeling is that the gain is less than there is reason to expect. While retail trade has been active enough to materially lessen stocks and obligations, and thus to prevent a great many threatened embarrassments, it has not yet brought enough new business to mills and factories to prevent decrease of unfilled orders and closing of some works. Substantially the same state of things exists in all the great industries, notwithstanding the strong combination in some, and evidence of inadequate consumption appears in the fact that the general range of prices for commodities, farm and mine as well as manufactured products, is nearly 1 per cent lower than it was April 1, and the lowest ever known, the decline since October, 1892, being 16.7 per cent.

Speculation has raised cotton an

eighth, though receipts and prospects still favor lower prices, and accumulated stocks of unsold goods are very large. Wheat has declined 4.5-8 cents for cash, with better accounts of winter and rapid seeding of spring. With only two months of the crop year remaining there is little to encourage higher prices. Silk has weakened a little, owing to the overloading of Japanese dealers. Wool is weaker, the wool year closing with the greatest quantity of wool on hand ever carried at this season. April sales were smaller than in any month since June, 1894. Exports continue both of domestic and foreign wool, and sales by manufacturers who lack orders to continue production. Woolen goods have not improved in demand, and flannels have opened 5 to 15 per cent lower than last year, though the material decrease of production has given to other men's goods a rather stronger tone. Dress goods are helped by the restriction of foreign imports, but the association reports that on the whole wool machinery is not more than half employed. Some cotton mills have ceased production, including one large printing establishment, and stocks on hand still increase, though for brown goods there has been a better legitimate demand, and great quantities of ginghams have been moved by drives at prices low beyond all precedent. The decrease in shipment of woolen goods from Europe has been quite marked, and stocks in warehouses are large and increasing.

Largo purchases of lake ore by the principal consumers, contracts securing control of low phosphorus ore and lower rail rates to Chicago for Connellsville coke in order to compete with Pocahontas coke, are the main features in the iron industry, but the revival of demand is yet deferred. Higher prices for nails have caused active buying for the week, but large consumers decline to contract as yet for bars, and the rod combination has fallen through. Middlemen still sell steel billets at \$19 at Pittsburgh against \$20 asked by the pool, but the stock available is said to be only 30,000 tons. Structural prospects are good, but in other branches the demand is less active, and Bessemer pig is weak at \$13 at Pittsburgh. The anthracite coal concerns have advanced the price 25 cents per ton.

Failures for the week have been 238 in the United States, against 231 last year, and 31 in Canada, against 34 last year.

SICK AND DESTITUTE.

Miss Barton Finds a Pitiful State in Anatolia.

NEW YORK, May 2.—Dr. A. Monroe Lesser, executive surgeon of the Red Cross hospital in this city, has received a letter from Miss Clara Barton dated Constantinople, April 12, in which she says that contagious diseases have spread very much at Zeitoun and Marash, in the interior of Anatolia. The first news of the trouble, Miss Barton says, came from the assemblage of foreign consuls at Zeitoun to Sir Philip Currie and a request for me to try and reach them with help.

The patients are in need of everything, and as the mountainous roads were impassable, being covered with snow, eight physicians from the medical college in Beyrouth, Syria, under the direction of the distinguished American physician, Dr. C. Y. Harris, volunteered to go and attend to the patients. Miss Barton writes that Dr. Hubbell, in charge of an expedition at Marash, telegraphed that more doctors were needed and that a great deal of medicine and concentrated food were also needed. The diseases prevalent are typhus and typhoid fever, smallpox, dysentery and the death rate is very large.

NO MONEY IN THE PAPER.

The New York Times Company Passes Into the Hands of a Receiver.

NEW YORK, May 2.—On the application of Charles R. Miller, Edward Cary and Frank D. Root, a majority of the directors of the Times Publication company, Justice Andrews, in the supreme court, has appointed Alfred Ely receiver for the company, and John H. Judge referee, in proceedings brought by the same parties for a dissolution.

The petitioners state that the capital stock of the company is \$1,250,000, and its indebtedness \$816,710, of which \$46,710 is in open book account, and \$160,000 upon debenture notes. They further state that the company has been losing money, and if allowed to continue will lose its entire assets.

CLOTHIERS FINANCIALLY EMBARRASSED.

DETROIT, May 2.—The J. L. Hudson company, clothiers, have notified all of their creditors that the company is financially embarrassed and desires an extension of credits. The company has branch stores in Sandusky, St. Paul, Grand Rapids, St. Louis, Cleveland and Buffalo, but the three latter are not in any way affected. A statement issued by the company gives assets at \$1,271,840 and liabilities \$518,154.

EX-SENATOR WILLIAM WALLACE DYING.

NEW YORK, May 2.—Ex-United States Senator William A. Wallace of Clearfield, Pa., is unconscious and in a dying condition at his residence in Eighty-eighth street, this city. Senator Wallace was stricken with paralysis on Feb. 27 last and grew steadily worse. He has the best medical attention, and despite his alarming condition, it was hoped that he would recover.

Fabre, in 1855, ended a series of experiments by which he concluded that careful cultivation for 12 years had produced a species of perfect wheat from a common grass growing in southern Europe.

## THE M. E. CONFERENCE

Quadrennial Session of the General Conference Begun.

## THE OPENING DAY'S SESSION.

Three Thousand People Present and Nearly Every Country on the Face of the Globe Represented—Bishop Bowman, the Oldest of the Methodist Bishops, Presided—Women Delegates Present.

CLEVELAND, May 2.—The quadrennial session of the general conference of the Methodist Episcopal church, which will be in session for one month, was called to order in the Central armory yesterday. The building has been lavishly decorated for the occasion, and is an ideal meeting place for the conference. The delegates had been arriving for several days.

Three thousand people were in the hall when the meeting was called to order. On the floor were white men and black men, and delegates from cold Norway and Sweden and from tropical India and Japan. Nearly every country on the globe was represented.



BISHOP BOWMAN.

The conference was called to order at 9 o'clock by Bishop Bowman, the oldest of the Methodist bishops. Bishop Bowman announced that the Bible which will be used in the services is the one which was used by John Wesley in his study in England. This historical treasure was presented to the conference some years ago.

Bishop Ninde read from this book the 103d psalm. Bishop Vincent read the hymn, after which prayer was offered by Bishop Foster. Bishop Foster prayed that personal ambition might be stilled and that harmony should rule. The Rev. William Burt of Rome, Italy, followed in a reading of the scriptures, after which Bishop Taylor of Africa read the hymn. The Rev. Dr. Upham of Drew theological cemetery offered prayer, which closed the devotional services.

The usual committees were appointed. There are four accredited women delegates to the conference, and their admission will cause one of the hottest fights ever waged in the conference. The woman question came up immediately after the appointment of the committees, and the battle was commenced.

In the afternoon district conferences were held and members of the committee of 31 were appointed. Of the 14 district conferences seven declared unconditionally for seating the women delegates and two others gave one delegate each to the same cause. This makes a vote of 17 to 11 in the committee in favor of seating the women.

A reception was given in the general conference in Central armory in the evening. The delegates were welcomed by Mayor McKisson on behalf of the city, by Horace Benton on behalf of the committee on arrangements, by Rev. Charles F. Thwing on behalf of the sister churches of Cleveland and by Rev. Dr. Levi Gilbert on behalf of the Cleveland Methodists. Responses were happily made by General James T. Rusting of Trenton, N. J., and Bishop Charles H. Fowler of Minneapolis.

The work of the committees will be among the most important of the conference. That on episcopacy will handle the questions relating to the bishops, including that of adding to their number for work in the home and foreign fields. That on judiciary will handle all questions relative to legal matters. That on itinerary will work on the proposition to take the time limit away and allow pastors to remain in any one charge as long as they may do good work. The work of the committees on revision of discipline and temperance will also be of the utmost importance.

From three to eight bishops will be added to the present number. Some of the men who are being talked of are Chancellor J. R. Day, president of the Syracuse university, Syracuse, a man fully 6 feet 3 inches in height and described as being as large, mentally and morally and physically; Rev. Dr. T. B. Neely of New Jersey; Rev. Dr. Earl Cranston of Cincinnati, Chaplain C. C. McCabe, the missionary secretary of the church; Rev. Dr. J. R. King of New York; Rev. Dr. J. W. Bashford of the Ohio Wesleyan University of Delaware, O.; Rev. Dr. C. W. Smith, editor of the Pittsburgh Christian Advocate; Rev. Dr. J. R. Goucher of Baltimore; Rev. Frank Bristol of Evanston, Ills.; and Rev. Dr. J. W. Bowe, professor of historical theology in the German theological seminary, Atlanta. The last named is a colored man.

Rev. Dr. John Lanahan of Baltimore, author of the book "The Frauds of the Methodist Book Concern," is here and

may ask the conference for personal vindication. He claims that 25 years ago he discovered extensive fraudulent transactions in the book concern and brought about a correction of the evils; that a strong effort was made by men high in authority in the church to keep the affair secret, and that because he would not consent to this he was persecuted and even expelled from the church, though finally reinstated.

## PROCEEDINGS OF CONGRESS.

Sensational Debate in the Senate and but Little Done in the House.

WASHINGTON, May 2.—The debate in the senate yesterday was of a dramatic and sensational character, recalling the famous Ingalls-Voorhees contest some years ago. Senator Tillman of South Carolina again brought his unique personality into the debate, his speech being the first of any length since his memorable maiden effort, attacking public officials high and low. While he spoke yesterday the silver pitchfork recently presented to him in the west was conspicuously displayed on his scarf. The senator used the blunt words characteristic of his utterances, arraigning the president and cabinet officers with unsparing criticism and personal invective. He also addressed himself personally to Mr. Hill and Mr. Sherman and drew from the former several sharp rejoinders, while Mr. Sherman declined to bring into a controversy with the South Carolina senator.

Mr. Hill spoke freely and frankly of his differences with the officers of the administration, and in particular referred to the grievous mistake, as he regarded it, of Secretary Carlisle in not supporting Senator Blackburn when the latter was the nominee of a Democratic canary. The senator discussed internal party affairs, urging harmony and the termination of venomous assaults by Democrats on a Democratic president. He spoke for two hours and was accorded the closest attention. The debate attracted a great crowd to the senate wing of the Capitol the greatest since congress assembled, filling the senate galleries and overflowing into the corridors where long lines of people struggled for admission.

## IN THE HOUSE.

WASHINGTON, May 2.—The house again devoted the major portion of the day to debate on the bankruptcy bill. Several amendments were offered but none adopted. A bill to provide for a delegate in congress from the territory of Alaska was defeated, 44 to 60.

A bill was passed to authorize the free importation of foreign exhibits to the Tennessee exposition, and the report in the contested election case of Wilson vs. McLaurin from the Sixth South Carolina district, confirming the title of the sitting member to his seat, was adopted.

At 5 p. m. the house recessed for the usual Friday night session.

There were no incidents at the evening session of the house. Twenty-one private pension bills were acted favorably upon, the record for this session of congress at a Friday night session. Among them were bills to pension the widow of the late Benjamin L. Enoch of Ohio, who was a member of the Fifty-second congress, at \$50 per month, and Elizabeth T. Beall, the widow of the late Benjamin L. Beall, colonel of the First United States cavalry. Colonel Beall was in the revolutionary army and the beneficiary of this bill is 94 years of age.

## QUARRELED OVER AN ESTATE.

A Prominent Farmer Shot and Killed by His Brother-in-Law.

ERIE, Pa., May 2.—Levi H. Kreider, a prominent farmer of this county was murdered yesterday by Edward D. Heidler. The two men, who were near neighbors, had married sisters and at the death of the mother of the wife, Kreider was made executor. On several occasions he had refused to turn over to the Heidlers their share of the estate because the letter of the will had not been complied with.

Yesterday Heidler, accompanied by his wife, encountered Kreider at work and demanded that he sign a note. Upon his refusal to comply, Heidler shot him through the heart. Later the murderer was arrested at his home. He detailed the story of the murder to his captors, and appears indifferent to the consequences of his act.

## CHOLERA CURED BY LIGHTNING.

KOKOMO, Ind., May 2.—Thursday a farmer named Graff, residing north of this city, having lost a number of hogs by cholera, started with a load of the carcasses to a soap factory, among the load being one hog that proved not to be entirely dead. While on the road to the rendering establishment a storm came up and lightning struck the rear end of the wagon, whereat one of the supposed carcasses jumped to its feet, and leaping from the wagon, ran up the pike as mad as the swine of old that rushed into the sea. The animal was captured after a hot chase, and is now on exhibition in the yard of the factory, consuming its regular rations, with no notion of being converted into soap or fertilizing material.

## OLD, BUT WORTH REMEMBERING.

The following items of cooks' measurements are worth remembering: One pint of liquid equals one pound. Two gills of liquid make one cupful. Four teaspoonfuls make one tablespoonful. Two round tablespoonfuls of flour will weigh an ounce. Half a pound of butter will make one cup. Four cups of flour make one pound. Two cups of granulated sugar make one pound, but in powdered sugar it will take 2½ cups to make one pound.

## DEATH OF CATHERINE JUDD.

BRIDGEPORT, Conn., May 2.—Catherine Judd known as "Auntie" Judd, died here yesterday. She had just passed her 104th birthday. Old age was the cause of her death.

## SHAH ASSASSINATED

The Ruler of Persia Shot and Instantly Killed.

## HE WAS ENTERING A TEMPLE.

The Assassin Was Disguised as a Woman. His Name Is Mollah Reza and Is Supposed to Be from Babec—The News Confirmed at the State Department in Washington.

TEHERAN, Persia, May 2.—While the shah was entering the inner court of the shrine of Shah Abdul Azim, six miles south of this city, yesterday, he was shot by a revolutionary fanatic, whose name is Mollah Reza, and he is supposed to be from Babec. He was arrested after he had committed the deed.

Much discontent has existed for some time through the dearth of provisions, partly caused by the excessive issue of copper coins.

Considerable alarm prevails here and Prince Naib Es Sultan, third son of the late shah, has retired to his palace at the request of the government.

Nasir-ed-Din, shah of Persia, was born April 24, 1829, and succeeded to the throne on September 10, 1848, on the death of his father. He was crowned at Teheran, October 20, 1849, and his valid, or heir apparent, is his eldest son, Muzaf'er ed-Din, who was born March 25, 1853, and has four sons and 15 daughters.

The form of government in Persia, in its most important features, is similar to that of Turkey. All the laws are based on the precepts of the Koran, and the power of the shah is absolute.

Teheran, the capital, has a population of 210,000. The population of Persia is estimated at 9,000,000.

The dead monarch was well known in Europe, having visited the chief cities some years ago. He was a remarkable figure, from the fact that he generally appeared at social functions wearing from \$10,000,000 to \$20,000,000 worth of diamonds and other jewels.

The shah was nick-named the "Diamond King of Kings."

## NEWS REACHES LONDON.

An Article in The Times Furnishes a Cause for the Assassination.

LONDON, May 2.—News of the assassination of the shah of Persia reaches here in dispatches from Teheran, but details are not given. It is known that the shah was arranging for a great celebration of his accession on May 6.

At the Persian legation in this city the opinion is expressed that the murder was the deed of a fanatic and was not the outcome of any especially designed movement. But according to a dispatch which has been received here from Teheran, via St. Petersburg, the assassin was a member of the Babi secret society, a criminal association which has hitherto made attempts upon the shah's life.

## A DAREDEVIL FEAT

Stood on His Head on the Verge of a Precipice.

THREE THOUSAND FEET IN THE AIR

**Robert Edgren's Hair Raising Exploit on Glacier Point, Yosemite Valley—He Is an Iron Nerved Athlete and Is Used to Flipflops.**

Fancy standing on your head on the very edge of a precipice 3,000 feet high and keeping your feet in them! That's what Robert Edgren did in the Yosemite valley just to raise the hair on the heads of his camping companions.

The whole trip up to the Yosemite had been a series of flips, cart wheels, somersaults and running jumps. Their muscles had been developed and hardened by a several years' course in Berkeley gymnasium. Will Roblee had been a gymnasium instructor and could tumble and turn somersaults like a professional. Eugene Trefethen was one of the best runners that



ROBERT EDGREN'S EXPLOIT.

ever came out of the University of California, and everybody knows that Edgren is one of the very best hammer throwers in the country. He went east with the college team last year and he is going again this year. Nearly every day after a ten hours' tramp up the mountain side they would tumble and vault around their campfire for the edification of those on the road.

One day the party divided. Edgren climbed the Sentinel Dome trail to Glacier point and Roblee and Trefethen tramped around by the Nevada Falls trail to the same point.

Edgren reached the top first. There is an abutting rock on Glacier point about 5 feet broad and about 15 feet long, which overhangs in a perilous fashion the valley below.

Edgren coolly walked out to the end of this rock, sat down with his feet dangling over the edge and began to take a friendly interest in the hilltop objects 3,000 feet below him. It was a sheer drop below, nothing intervening to break the straight descent. Most people would have fallen off the point through dizziness, but Edgren didn't mind it any more than sitting at a table and looking at a stereopticon view of the valley.

While waiting for Trefethen and Roblee to come up he began to amuse himself by tossing pebbles into the air and watching them go down, down, down till they grew so small they disappeared from view.

Then he tried to think of all the daring feats that could be done on such an erector point. That led him to thinking of doing some hair-raising feat that should baffle his companions and force a "dare" that would hold the record on the trip. "I'll try standing on my head," he said.

So he turned over, with his knees resting on the perilous edge of the cliff and his feet pointing out into the blue air overhanging the valley. With his hands spread out and close up to his knees he began to elevate his feet and body, slowly, very slowly. One elbow was crooked considerably more than the other on account of the slant of the rock. Upward his feet slowly went till his body was straight as an arrow. An instant's dizziness, the giving of an arm muscle, and it would have been all up with the venturesome fellow. Had he even fallen backward there would have been no hope for his body would have rolled off the shelving rock before he could have righted himself. His only safety was in coming down as carefully and accurately balanced as he went up.

He was still in the air when Trefethen and Roblee came over the trail and caught sight of him. They were half scared out of their lives on account of the too evident danger, but they did not dare shout, didn't dare run to his assistance, didn't dare move, for fear that they might do something that would startle Edgren and make him lose his balance. So they stood like statues and saw his feet descend slowly, while the knees crooked and edged carefully toward the spreading fingers on the rock. A moment more, and Edgren, very red in the face, began to creep in on the shelving rock. Trefethen and Roblee ran forward and grabbed him and dragged him back several yards from the edge of the cliff.

In speaking of the venture Edgren said: "I didn't regard it as such a foolhardy trick at the time. I was used to standing on great heights and did not feel the slightest dizziness. If I had been the least bit scared, of course I never should have attempted it. Standing on my head was about as easy to me as standing on my feet. At the gymnasium we used to contest in standing on our heads, and I've often kept it up ten minutes at a stretch."

"My feet must have been in the air for at least half a minute. Once up, I realized for the first time that I had to keep my balance or I was gone. Luckily for me, I had been in some very ticklish situations on great heights, and I didn't lose my nerve. The only shock I got in that line was from a breath of wind. It came from

down the valley and caught me on the side. It had been stronger, I don't know what would have happened. But, soft as the breath was, it was big enough for me, and I came down as quickly as I could under the circumstances. I confess I felt a bit relieved when my knees touched the edge of the cliff all right. Then I could sight Trefethen and Roblee, and I saw by their faces that at last I had made a 'dare' that would stand first on our trip. That's what I was after, and I was satisfied."

### SOME ANIMAL HUNTERS.

#### Strategy by Which California Coyotes Ran Down a Jack Rabbit.

An Indian will often take a deer's trail, when deer are scarce, and follow it for days, preventing the deer from feeding or resting and making it so weary and careless that in the end he kills it by shot at short range. Probably the Indians first learned to follow a deer in this fashion from observing the habits of wolves, panthers and other wild and tireless trailers of game. The coyote is not so strong a wolf as its big gray cousin in Maine and other wolf countries. Nevertheless he has been known to run the jack rabbit down as surely as death, but in a more expeditious way than the Maine animal adopted. Whether it is a habit or not of the coyotes to run jack rabbits in pairs cannot be said for certain, but a story was told some time ago in a well known sportsman's paper which, being backed by a similar story of English foxes, has every appearance of being truthful.

The two coyotes were seen to jump a rabbit one day out in California on a mesa. One of the coyotes took after it on the dead jump, the other trotted to a near by rise and lay down, with its nose on its paws, knowing that the rabbit would surely circle. Pretty soon along came the jack rabbit with the other coyote behind, both going full tilt. Up jumped the waiting coyote, and away it went after the rabbit, while the other dropped out of the chase and waited, as its companion had done, to take the trail on the rabbit's return. It was not long before the rabbit was exhausted by the strategy and endurance of both the animals of prey and soon fell an easy victim to be eaten by both the hunters.

J. B. Bennet of Brooklyn saw a fox early one morning lying beside the open, narrow gate of a rabbit proof fence that surrounded a 40 acre plantation not far from the Marquis of Queensberry's game preserve in Scotland. Looking over into the inclosure, he saw another fox chasing the rabbits that had entered the open gate to get at the cabbages there. The rabbits—eight or ten of them—were headed for the gate and running like "catty sarks." When one plunged through the gateway, the fox, lying alongside it leaped and had it by the back of the neck in a jiffy. Then the foxes tore the rabbit to pieces and enjoyed the feast like honest sportsmen.

—New York Sun.

#### WHERE JOHN BULL GOT HIS NAME.

#### Story of the Origin of Great Britain's Usual Nickname.

John Bull, the mythical personage supposed to represent the English people and now figuring largely in our editorial writing and in cartoons, was the invention of Dr. Arbnethy in one of his satirical sketches ridiculing the great Duke of Marlborough. In the opinion of Dr. Johnson, Arbnethy was "the first man among eminent writers in Queen Anne's time." He drew John Bull as the typical Englishman—a stout, red-faced old farmer, far too corpulent for comfort, choleric, but with an honest and well meaning fellow. He clothed him in leather breeches and topboots, put a stout oaken cudgel in his hand and a bulldog at his heels and set him up for all time to serve as the representative Englishman.

He may have been not so bad a caricature in the days of Queen Anne, but today certainly there is much force in Leslie Stephen's remark that "he completely hides the Englishman of real life." The average Englishman of today is physically no stouter certainly than—probably not so stout as—the average American, and the stout endgag and the bulldog are no longer apt symbols of the modern Britisher's disposition. He has lost the excessive pugnacity of his forefathers and is, above all, anxious to keep the peace with his Uncle Samuel.—Baltimore Sun.

#### Family Pets and Women.

The family of the late General McClellan were devoted to animals. Indeed Miss McClellan carried her devotion so far that she used to take her white mice (which were named, by the way, after the kings of the ancient Egyptian dynasties) to the Italian opera, as Mrs. Van Rensselaer Cruger did her celebrated turtle, Mlle. Michette, which, attired in its rosy colored sash, used to be brought in on a tray by the butler to show to casual callers. When the McClellans' house down town was burned some years ago, the family pets included an elderly and infirm cat, Samuel J. Tilden by name. Mrs. McClellan stood on the sidewalk watching the destruction of her household goods and exclaimed in great anxiety, "Oh, where is Samuel?" A kindly fireman overheard her. "Do not fear, madam, the children will be all saved."

It is pleasant to record that Samuel was rescued uninjured.—New York Journal.

#### The Scoffer.

Watts—Do you really believe that every sin is followed by punishment?

Potts—Of course. For instance, when some man steals a million or so dollars, doesn't a lot of people have to starve as a consequence?—Indianapolis Journal.

## GEMS OF QUICK WIT.

### HAPPY ANSWERS WORTHY OF A PLACE IN LITERATURE.

**Old Witticisms Which Are as Good Today as When They Were First Put Forth. Law Courts and Prisoners Furnish a Goodly Share.**

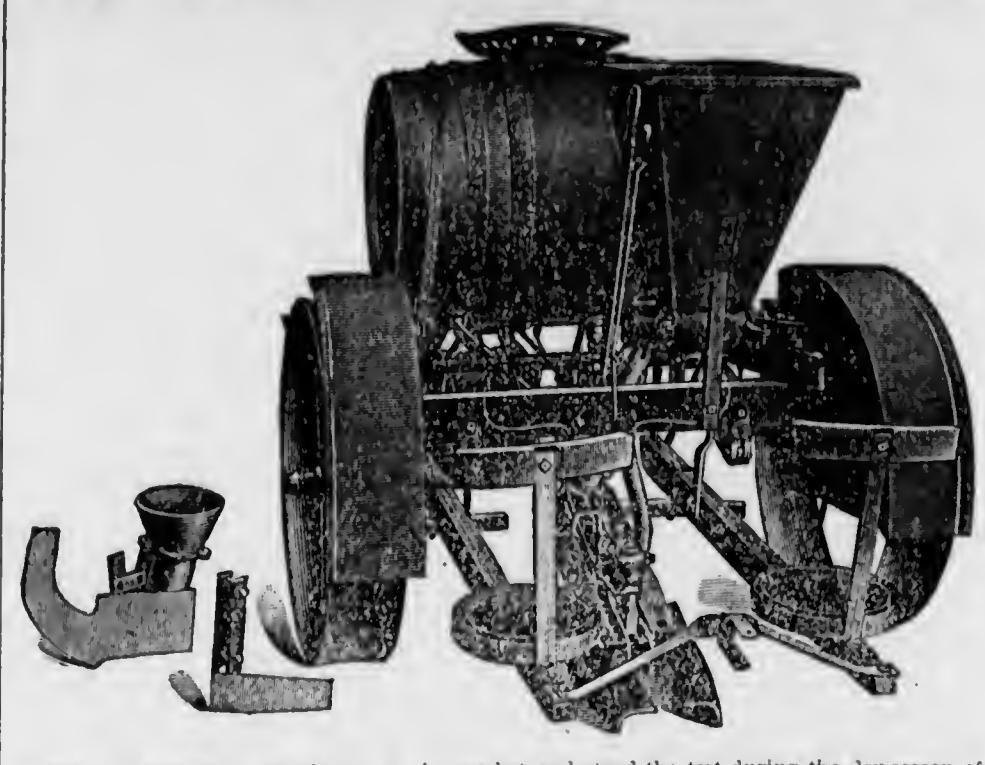
Mr. Samuel Weller's memorable evidence at a certain breach of promise trial is probably a "record" for the greatest number of happy answers in the shortest time, but there are authenticated instances of actual utterances which certainly rival them in brilliance and appropriateness. The law courts, as may be imagined, furnish their full quota, but many are, perchance, unappreciable by those unacquainted with the technicalities or the "argot" of the forum. Still, Lamb's chaffing description of friend's maiden brief as the "first great cause least understood" is incomprehensible enough, as is the quiet, acquiescent "That is so, my lord," of the barrister to whom an irate judge had just observed, "I can't give you brains, Mr. So-and-so." "I, myself, have two small maners, my lord," said a very ill bred, pompous counsel, to illustrate a question of property law. "We all know that, Mr. Kewsey," observed the judge with suave courtesy, and a smile of delight ran round the assembled bar. "Look at me, sir, and attend to what I shall ask you," thimered a learned counsel whose unfortunate "homeliness" of feature had gained him the sobriquet of the Veiled Prophet. "This is an English court," rejoined the witness quietly, "and you have no right to impose torture before putting the question."

Prisoners, too, have a fair proportion of "happy answers" credited to them. Of these perhaps the best known are that of a man who, when asked if he pleaded "guilty or not guilty," replied that he couldn't say till he had heard the evidence, and the naive response of the prisoner to the usual question before the sentence, "Have you anything to say, prisoner, before sentence is pronounced upon you?" "It's very kind of your honor, and if it's quite agreeable to the court I should like to say 'Good evening.'" On one occasion counsel in a certain drainage case submitted that the plaintiffs, the Sewage Localization company, had "no locns standin' in this court." "Heaven forbid!" was the fervent ejaculation of the learned judge. Something akin to this was the answer of the judge when complaint was made that a luckless process server had been compelled to swallow the writ he had endeavored to serve. "I hope," said his lordship gravely, "that the writ was not made returnable in this court."

The "happy answers," owing their point to Biblical or ecclesiastical allusions, are still more numerous, but in many cases are somewhat too audacious for print. "He is a regular St. Paul" was the final eulogy made by an enthusiastic friend of a certain needy clergyman whose chronic improvidence had brought him into painfully frequent familiarity with the various processes of the law for the recovery of debts. "Yes," said the bishop, whose assistance was being solicited, "quite so. I see—in prisons oft!" The pardonable but injudicious enthusiasm of some clergymen over their musical services has given rise to many smart sayings, which are, at any rate, "ben trovato." None, perhaps, is better than the familiar one of the exasperated visitor who, after being made to listen in torment to Gregorian chants cruelly murdered, was told that according to tradition those chants owed their origin to King David himself. The visitor, rendered reckless by his misery, retorted that he had often wondered why Saul threw that javelin at the royal psalmist, but he quite understood it now.

A careworn divine is reported to have said in reply to the ecstatic declaration of an intending Benedict that "nothing in the world beats a good wife." "Oh, yes, a bad husband often does, and—vice versa!" One would like to have known the schoolgirl who, in reply to her brother's jeers and inquiry, "Why girls should be always kissing each other and men not?" said that, of course, it was because girls had nothing better to kiss and men had—but perhaps she studied the question too deeply and developed into the fair cynic who, after a season or two of conquests, gave it as her opinion that men were like colds, very easy to catch and very hard to get rid of. Few better things are recorded than the answer of Beaconsfield to the question how he felt after the change from the stormy scenes of the commons to the serene atmosphere of the lords. "Feel!" answered the statesman. "I feel as though I were dead and buried," and then, noticing for the first time that his questioner was a peer, he added, with a charming smile and bow, "and among the blessed spirits of the great and good." This adroit recovery from an unfortunate slip recalls the familiar story of the prince regent and the officer of marines. In those brave old days of free drinking the empty bottles which gathered apace were styled "marines," for what reason it is hard to say. The prince called to a servant and bade him "clear away those marines." An officer of that distinguished corps who was present resented the observation as being—to adopt the phraseology of Mr. Weller's mottled faced friend—"personal to the cloth," and requested an explanation. "My dear colonel," said his royal highness, with winning courtesy, "I called them marines because, like your fellows, they're done

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A practical machine that any farmer can use, simply constructed and will last a life-time if properly cared for. Makes its own season, gets tobacco out earlier, starts quicker and more uniformly than hand planting. Will make its price every year in a small crop. See what the largest grower in the State says about it.

From Leslie Combe, Lexington, Ky.: This is to certify that I have used three different Tobacco Transplanting Machines upon my farm, and that find the plants live so much better after the Fuller & Johnson "Bemis" I would buy no other. This opinion is formed from working all of these machines side by side through the entire season of 1895.

Every machine fully warranted to do satisfactory work in the field or no sale. To secure one of these machines orders must be placed early. For sale by

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Are guaranteed to be precisely as represented; the dollars paid for it last because the goods last. We are making special drives on Chamber Sets this week. Call in.

### C. D. RUSSELL & CO., "The Chinamen."

Unlucky in health?

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#### GUARANTEE

Purchase Money refunded should Brown's Iron Bitters taken as directed fail to benefit any person suffering with Dyspepsia, Malaria, Chills and Fever, Kidney and Liver Troubles, Biliousness, Female Infirmities, Impure Blood, Weakness, Nervous Troubles, Chronic Headache or Neuralgia. More than 4,000,000 bottles sold—and only \$2.00 asked for and refund.

[SEAL] BROWN CHEMICAL CO., BALTIMORE, MD.

their duty and are ready to do it again."

The apt replies in the language of compliment claim a literature of their own, but one must serve "pour indiquer les antres." "We shall never forget you," said a queen of society to one of her subjects who was making his adieus. "Your ladyship has now given me the only inducement not to return."—London Standard.

#### ABOUT POTATOES.

##### Suggestions For Selecting and Cooking These Tubers—Appetizing Breakfast.

Very large potatoes should be rejected. They are usually hollow hearted and unsavory.

To boil potatoes, have the water boiling first and slightly salted. Cut off the tips of their ends and throw into the boiling water. When done, drain and shake, holding the cover down firmly. Set back upon the stove for a minute, and they will be dry and mealy. In the spring potatoes should stand in cold water a few hours before using. Mashed potatoes look much nicer when done with a patent masher. Baked potatoes are improved by first boiling them (skins on) for 15 minutes, then putting them into the oven. Always have a quick oven for baking potatoes and turn them over once or twice while baking. A meat pie is far healthier if, instead of the usual crust of rich pastry, a potato crust or cover is used.

Many appetizing breakfast dishes are prepared from cold boiled potatoes, among which are the following from Good Housekeeping, authority also for the foregoing suggestions:

Cold mashed potatoes may be molded into balls, then dipped into beaten egg and cracker crumbs. Fry in a basket in a kettle of hot lard or drippings until a rich brown. Or potato scramble may be made by cutting cold boiled potato into dice, turning into hot beef, chicken or turkey gravy, heating thoroughly and serving hot.

Potato croquettes are made as follows and are acceptable not only for breakfast, but for lunch:

Two cupfuls of warm mashed potatoes, one-quarter cupful of hot milk, beaten together until light; add a tablespoonful of melted butter, one-half teaspoonful of salt, a pinch of mace or nutmeg and enough beaten egg to handle easily. Shape, dip into beaten egg and roll in sifted cracker crumbs. Fry in hot lard until nicely browned. Garnish with parsley.

#### A Simple Disinfectant.

A simple disinfectant to use in a sick room is made by putting some ground coffee in a saucer and in the center a small piece of camphor gum. Light the gum with a match. As the gum burns allow the coffee to burn with it. The perfume is refreshing and healthful as well as inexpensive.

## A Ruined Gown

Is generally the result when inferior dress shields are used. The only certain remedy is

### Canfield Dress Shields.

We agreed to replace any dress damaged by perspiration when the Canfield Shield has been properly attached.

Ask for and insist upon having "Canfield Dress Shields."

CANFIELD RUBBER COMPANY, NEW YORK AND LONDON.

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BROWNING & CO., NESBITT & CO., D. BUNT & SON.

### WANTED.

WANTED—50,000 pounds wool. Old pork house. WELLIS & TAYLOR. 25-lb.

WANTED—To loan on improved real estate of only \$30, or for 10 years at \$145, and other sums proportion. A. E. COLE & SON.

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### FOR RENT.

FOR RENT—The desirable frame dwelling on the west side Limestone street, between Third and Fourth, now occupied by E. H. Binzel. Possession given on 1st. Apply to C. M. PHISTER.

## A CELESTIAL BORGIA.

### The Wicked Nun of Nang Poo, Who Became Wife of the Emperor of the Middle Flower Kingdom.

There is a great deal of literature, good, bad and indifferent, principally the latter, in China. How much of the so called history is reliable we have no means of telling, but it is safe to assume that in this respect our neighbors of the orient are quite as accurate as the more self sufficient people of the occident.

From the days of the great philosopher Con Foo Chee till the present time there is no character in Chinese history about which we have more reliable data than that of Woo Chi Tien.

If a Chinaman in Europe or America has a dozen books in his library—and a majority have many more, for Chinese books are cheap, and, after their fashion, the Chinese are readers—the two thin paper volumes that tell of the life of the famous empress are sure to be among the number.

I have recently completed, with the aid of my friend Wong Chin Foo, well known in New York city, a translation of this wonderful story, a synopsis of which is submitted. Ly Khan was one of the best known kings of the great Ming dynasty. He consolidated the empire from the bleak hills of Manchuria on the north to the tropic plains of Siam on the south.

Ly Khan won by force of arms. He held and consolidated by a clemency that made friends of his foes and an earnest industry that made the arts of production more honored than the destructive arts of war. Ly Khan made friends of the surrounding nations and welcomed all foreigners who had skill to take up their homes in Peking, which, up to this time, had been a capital unworthy of the great Middle Flower Kingdom.

The sea along the coasts was white with ships. The canals were alive with boats. The roads teemed with richly laden huffalo carts, whose happy drivers sang through the dust. The granaries were bursting with food. The factories were musical with the whir of wheel and the clang of spindles. There were fat herds on the hills.

poor schoolteacher who lived near by.

When he returned to the capital, the nun Woo Chi Tien disturbed his peace, so he sent for her and she became his chief wife.

She was resolved to control the emperor and she did so, for he gave her all power.

Woo Chi Tien gave the great offices to her friends and filled the palace with her spies. A few months after her marriage she was secretly told that Win Ta, the head wife whose place she had taken, was about to become a mother. She at once accused the unfortunate woman of conspiring against the life of Ly Khan and had her thrown into prison.

In the prison a son was born, and this child Win Ta confided to the care of a faithful Manchurian servant, who secretly fled with it to the north. That night the mother died.

That she might the better control the old emperor, Woo Chi Tien had him removed to her own private apartments and without her consent even the most faithful generals and counsellors could not see him. She permitted the attendance of physicians, but she allowed no one to administer medicine but herself.

She took care to make friends with men who might be useful to her purpose when the time came, and against those who complained of her conduct her vengeance was swift and cruel.

At length Ly Khan died, and great was the grief throughout the Middle Flower Kingdom. The news of his death was accompanied by his last proclamation, duly attested, in which he appointed Woo Chi Tien his successor and begged, as a last request, that his faithful subjects should obey her as they had him. Up to this time women had had great influence in the affairs of the kingdom, but one had never sat on the throne.

Woo Chi Tien caused her great grief to be published throughout the land, and she promised to devote her life to carrying out the wishes of the dead ruler. In the meantime she banished or destroyed all the other wives and concubines, and gradually she placed men, sworn to do her bidding, at the head of all the provinces and in all positions of power and trust.

Meanwhile the years passed on. Misery increased in the land and riot never ceased in the palace. Woo Chi Tien remained still young and beautiful, while those who tried to imitate her shrivelled up and died in the furnaces of passion.

After 15 years a rumor came down from the bleak hills of Manchuria that there was up there a youth whom the people called the son of Ly Khan and his wife Wan Ta. Woo Chi Tien knew of the birth of this child and had given orders to have it strangled. The body of a murdered infant was shown her at the time and she was content. The story of the young prince ran, though an effort was made to suppress it through the kingdom, and by night the people met secretly in the silent temples and prayed for the coming of one whom they regarded as a divine deliverer.

Wise even in her reckless dissipation, Woo Chi had strengthened the army, and by great favors kept the leaders on her side. A revolt broke out in Manchuria under "the impostor," who was called the young prince. Woo Chi Tien knew the importance of checking this rebellion at once. She summoned a great army, and when the day came for it to march she mounted a fine horse, and, dressed in armor and holding aloft the flaming dragon flag of the Middle Flower Kingdom, she rode down the lines of the army, calling out:

"I am your empress! I will share your daugher and lead you against the impostor and the rebels of Manchuria!"

She looked so beautiful and brave that the whole army was thrilled. And when she rode at the head as it marched north even those whom she had so cruelly wronged were filled with a temporary admiration.

The young prince was now over 16, but a life in the mountains had matured him and inured him to arms and hardship. The servant who carried him off the night of his birth had with him the proofs of the child's descent. A secret society was formed to care for the boy till the time was ripe to assert his claim.

The march of the empress was rapid. They came up with the rebels in time, and unwisely on the part of the prince's advisers a great battle was risked and fought. Woo Chi Tien was successful, and the rebels were scattered.

The next day a young man dressed as the prince, and with the arms of Ty Khan on his jewels, was found wandering in the hills. He declared he was a shepherd, but his dress contradicted that, so he was executed, and Woo Chi Tien, satisfied that she had crushed the rebellion and destroyed a dangerous rival, hurried back to the capital.

Again night was turned into day and pleasure ran riot, and the taxes of the people were increased, because of the war it was claimed.

But the story told by the lad whom Woo Chi Tien exonerated was true. The young prince had become separated from his companions, and it was the shepherd who insisted on a change of dress, in the hope of saving his young master.

Woo Chi Tien enjoyed a few more years of peace and riot. In the meantime the safety of the prince was known to his friends. Secret societies of his adherents were formed throughout the empire. Governors entered into the conspiracy. The army was corrupted. Then one day came when the whole Middle Flower Kingdom was in a state of rebellion.

Woo Chi Tien was among the first to realize the danger. The capital had been strongly fortified and into this she gathered the faithful.

A few weeks and under the banners of Ly Khan the Second, as he was now called, a great army besieged Peking. After repeated assaults the place was carried by storm and Woo Chi Tien was seized just as she was about to end her own life.

It mars the romance of this story, but it is consistent with Chinese methods to record that Woo Chi Tien and her advisers were wrapped up in inflammable material and the night of their capture they were placed on the walls and, like living torches, burned to death in sight of the people they had so wronged.

ALFRED R. CALHOUN.

NEW JERSEY'S OLDEST HOUSE.

Built at Lyons Farms by the Original Meeker Who Left Connecticut.

The old Meeker house, at Lyons Farms, is claimed by that family to be the oldest house in New Jersey—not one of the oldest, but the oldest. It is now occupied by William Gunnison, who is a lineal descendant of the original Meeker, who held his patent from the crown.

There is an amusing incident connected with this patriarch which gave rise to the building of the house in question. He was originally of the Connecticut colony, and, being the owner of a small sloop, his fishing excursions sometimes extended far into the Sabbath day. This did not meet with the ideas of those days, so he was fined several times, and more severe punishment was threatened if he did not attend divine worship regularly and cease his labors on the Lord's day.

But one dark night Meeker placed all his goods on board his boat and sailed away. He settled in New Jersey and there erected the house which still stands. The precise year in which it was built is not known, but one of Mr. Gunnison's ancestors was born there in 1677.

The roof of this curious old farmhouse has been renewed many times, but the side walls of cedar shingles remain as they were put on by the old man, with hand wrought nails, more than two centuries ago and are yet in very fair condition. Inside some rooms are wainscoted with tulip poplar. The ceilings are low. The double doors still swing on the strap hinges which first held them in position, while other surroundings are in strict keeping with the antiquated appearance of the place.

Beside the well sweep stands a large stone, hollowed out like a basin, in which many generations have cleaned their hands and faces at the well after the fashion of former times.—New York Herald.

"The duke's marriage to the American was a bitter pill for his family to swallow."

"That is the way with medicine for impoverished blood."—Detroit Tribune.

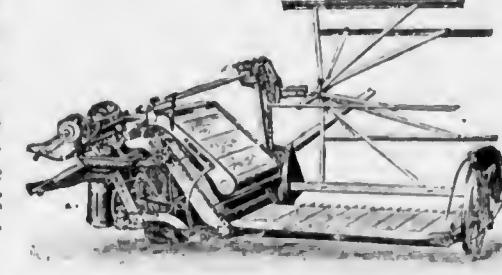
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## PROGRESS SHOE STORE

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.....L. F. PIGG, Agent.....

A LITTLE JACK SHEPPARD.

Johnnie Timothy an Adept Jail Breaker  
as Well as an Artful Thief.

Little 11-year-old Johnnie Timothy, who, with his 13-year-old sister Mamie, is held by the Jersey City police on several charges of robbery and larceny, is rapidly acquiring a reputation as a jail breaker. Mamie and Johnnie are the precocious and indomitable young thieves who made a business of enticing well dressed little girls into hallways and stripping them of their coats and hats. When victims of this kind were not available, they stole rugs and baby carriages and bicycles from halfways and cellars of flat houses and sold them to secondhand dealers. They pawned the wraps and hats. They did a thriving business for about a month before being captured and made sufficient money to buy clothes and shoes and all the candy and fruit they could eat, besides paying their way into some cheap show nearly every night.

Johnnie was locked up in the Seventh street police station, but did not stay there long. He made his way through a window to the roof of the stable at the side of the station, dropped into a yard at the rear of Relli's flats in Sixth street and got into the street through the halfway of the flat. When he was recaptured, it was thought advisable to send him and his sister to the Oakland avenue station.

The cells are located on the second floor. Johnnie and Mamie were put in separate compartments. There is a window at one end of the corridor protected by wire netting. While the matron was looking out of the window of her private apartment at the rear of the main building she saw a boy creep stealthily across the roof of the extension and hesitate for a moment on the edge directly opposite a tree growing in the adjoining yard. The next instant the boy made a spring and caught a branch of the tree. With the agility of a monkey.

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The tube of this specimen from the Philippines, after the death of the sponge, is frequently inhabited by one, sometimes by a pair, of decapod crustaceans.

He reminds one forcibly of the hermit crab we have all seen living in dead shells upon our own shores.

"These," says the same author, "are so often found together that only a few years ago a paper was written to show that this sponge was a wonderful habitation constructed by this crab."

Good Words.

Speechless and Swollen.

A story at the expense of Sir William Harcourt is worth repeating. Before his recent departure for the continent the ex-chancellor of the exchequer spent some time at the seaside, and on one occasion visited a man-of-war lying on the Hampshire coast.

After dinner, the weather proving rather rough, the captain, an unusually small and dapper man, suggested that Sir William should sleep on board, and thoughtfully surrendered his own berth for the night to his distinguished guest.

Next morning, at the early hour when the captain usually rose, the latter's sailor servant, who knew nothing of the change of berths, brought a cup of coffee to the cabin door and knocked once or twice without receiving an answer. Somewhat alarmed, the servant popped in his head and asked:

"Don't you want your coffee this morning, sir?"

The only reply was in the nature of a growl, and the terrified sailor beheld a gigantic figure turning over under the bedclothes. Dropping the cup of coffee, the faithful servant rushed to the ship's surgeon, exclaiming:

"For goodness' sake, sir, come to the captain at once. He's speechless, and swollen to ten times his natural size."

—Strand Magazine.

The Cockney View.

While the tower of Babel was being built a bricklayer on the top scaffolding bawled out to a laborer below to bring up some bricks. While the laborer gazed upward, open mouthed, a large lump of mortar fell from the bricklayer's trowel and lodged in his mouth. We are told that the guttural sounds he made in ejecting the mortar formed the basis of the German language.—London Globe.



LY KHAN II BESIEGES PEKING.

Metal and rich gems poured up from the mines. In season the slopes were white with cotton, and the mulberry trees bent under their loads of precious cocoons. The tea plant had never been so fragrant or abundant as in the reign of Ly Khan.

Poverty had fled the land. Peace and plenty linked arms and ruled. The ambition of conquest was dead, and in the contentment that comes of ample reward effort all class distinctions were gone. Being perfectly happy themselves, the poor, if such there were in a realm where want was unknown, felt no envy of the rich, if rich there were where poverty was unknown.

But because their emperor was not happy there was a cloud in the sky of his devoted people.

Ly Khan had concubines innumerable, after the custom of the times, times which in this respect have not changed. He had also four wives—one from the east, one from the west, one from the south, and the youngest and best beloved came from Manchuria and the country of the horolo black flags. The favorite wife was the beautiful Wu Ta.

But the emperor and his people were saddened because he had reached the age of 70 and yet the gods had sent no heir to the throne.

Many years before this men coming from Hindustan and claiming to be the sons of Buddha had established a convent in the Ning Poo mountains, not far from the capital of the Middle Flower Kingdom. In this convent were gathered from all the provinces the fairest maidens of the realm. It had been the custom for centuries for the emperor to visit the great convent on the first of May or the day when the blossoms give promise of the greatest fruitage and the people and priests make offerings and pray for the increase and continuance of life.

Although ill, old and heavy of heart, Ly Khan resolved to make at the appointed time what he believed would be his last visit to the convent of Ning Poo. Great were the preparations for the reception of his majesty. The palanquin bearers carried him along blossoming avenues in whose flower beds gay plumed birds sang, but their voices were shrill compared with the flute tones of the nuns of Gantama. When they reached the marble steps of the great convent, the priests waved their fans and the nuns knelt with bowed heads.

Among the young women, one who attracted the emperor's attention at once was Woo Chi Tien. She was very beautiful and had gentle eyes. The emperor was told that this girl was the daughter of a

boy climbed along the branch to the trunk of the tree, made his way to the ground, and before Matron Wyatt could recover from her amazement scaled a low fence at the rear of the yard and disappeared into Cook street.

Johnnie was recaptured when he had got three or four blocks from the station. Then he was placed in a cell with only one opening besides the door, a small circular hole near the roof, about a foot in diameter.

About an hour after the boy was locked up a noise was heard in his cell, and the sergeant and doorman investigated.

Johnnie had taken a board from the cot and placed one end of it up against the wall as near as it would reach to the circular aperture. Then he climbed up the board, got his arms and head into the aperture and was struggling to squeeze through when the noise he made attracted the sergeant's attention.

Try Dr. J. W. Cartmell, dentist, Second street, opposite State National Bank.

# EVENING BULLETIN.

DAILY, EXCEPT SUNDAY.  
ROSSE & McCARTHY,  
Proprietors.

SUBSCRIPTION PRICES OF DAILY.  
One month..... \$25 | Three months..... \$75  
Six months..... \$1.50 | One year..... \$3.00

SATURDAY, MAY 2, 1896.

## INDICATIONS.

*Increasing cloudiness and probably light local rains, fresh and brisk easterly to south-easterly winds.*

SUNRISE..... 4:57  
SUNSET..... 6:57  
MOONRISE..... after midnight  
DAY OF YEAR..... 121

## Canadian Indians.

A British writer in the Westminster Review shows up at considerable length the treatment the Canadian Indians have received from the Dominion government, pointing a very large moral by contrasting their happy condition with that of the Indians in the United States. He says that Canada saw the task before her in the beginning, which was either to fight the Indians and exterminate them or feed them till they had been taught by the kind and good white people of the Dominion how to feed themselves. "To the credit of Canadian statesmanship," continues the writer, Mr. William Trant, Canada took upon herself the task of feeding her red children. Mr. Trant tells us no other nation ever adopted this policy, which is scarcely true, since the United States pursued exactly the same line.

To the red men of the Dominion were allotted lands to the extent of a square mile for each family. The Indians chose their reservations themselves. No attempt was made to confine them to the reservations, however. They were allowed to roam and to hunt freely over the great northwest, for which Mr. Trant takes great credit in behalf of Canada. If the Canadians, however, had had a thickly crowding white population hungry for land, moving heaven and earth to get it, the problem would have been very different.

As it was, the Indians of Canada have always had plenty of room. The whites were kindly disposed to them. At their own request the sale of intoxicating drinks was prohibited on their reservations. They took kindly to civilization, and at present own farms, and many of them are very fair agriculturists. The younger ones go out to service among the white people—the boys as farmhands, the girls doing housework. These young Indians have many of them a good common school education.

Canada is to be congratulated on this pleasant solution of her Indian question. At the same time the Indian problem in Canada wins nothing like so complicated as it has been in the United States. The difference is the difference between 5,000,000 white people and 70,000,000.

If for nothing else than to see how Chicago will manage to get around it, the average American citizen is interested in the consolidation of New York and Brooklyn cities and the territory adjacent into one greater New York. The scheme has progressed a long step nearer fulfillment by the recent bill which passed the legislature. Under consolidation New York city will have an area of 359 square miles, with a population of over 3,000,000. The plans for improving the united cities will include the construction of frequent bridges across both the North and East rivers, something like the numerous bridges across the Seine at Paris and the Thames at London. In New York, however, there will be more difficulty to overcome in the fact that the bridges will have to be high enough to let vessels of all sizes pass beneath, New York being the leading seaport of the country, which is not the case with either London or Paris.

What this earth's fame is worth is well shown in an attack made on Senator John Sherman by a newspaper in Spain, a very prominent newspaper at that, The Imparcial. The wise and knowing Imparcial editor declares that Senator Sherman used to be a slave trader himself, and that he only wants Cuban independence so that the glories of the slave trade may be revived on that island. For a man who has in his veins old blue abolition blood, who was one of the founders of the Republican party, who is besides so well to do in this world's goods that he would not need to enrich himself by the slave trade or otherwise, a man who is known in Europe and America as a venerable statesman and lifelong friend of the emancipation and progress of the black man, this is rather good.

The Cuban patriots are now stronger than ever they were before. The late successful blockade runnings from this country have given them plenty of arms, ammunition and men. Like the Confederates during our civil war, they have learned the art of living off the country they pass through. Spain, on the contrary, is growing weaker every day.

## IN CYCLING CIRCLES.

Riders of the "Silent Steed" Increasing Weekly—Take Care of Your Bikes.



THE UBIQUITOUS CYCLE.

It circles the globe with its winding track, It binds it in bands of steel, Through favoring winds or the tempest's rack, This ever revolving wheel.

Though the winds blow high, or the winds blow low,

Though the storm blasts rave and reel, It spins now fast, now slow, The churning wheel.

From the coasts where the wild Atlantic pours Its waves on the cyclers' lands, To the ocean wastes where the albatross soars Over the far Pacific strands:

By the silent waters of inland lakes From the East to the Golden Gate; Where the shimmering light of the Day God breaks

On the peaks of the Silver State;

Mid Arctic snows, under Indian skies,

Where Ceylon's soft zephyrs steal;

Past the solemn sphinx with its stony eyes,

Flies ever the whirling wheel.

\* \* \*

### WHAT KILLED HIM.

The doctors in California have been disputing as to whether or not a certain young man died from the effects of riding a bicycle or from some other cause. There seems to have been much high priced testimony brought out on both sides. Now without going into the merits of this particular case, let us admit for the sake of the argument that he was without the slightest doubt killed by the bicycle, as alleged in the language of the late Mr. Tweed, "What are you going to do about it?"

How about the three million riders who were not killed?

How about the thousands whose failing health has actually been built up by the bicycle?

How about the hundreds of thousands who get more comfort and happiness out of the bicycle than from any other temporal agency?

Of course people have been killed by the bicycles. So have people been killed by railroads, farm wagons, mules and watermelons.

People have died in bed, and have been choked with fish bones.

Deaths have occurred from drinking water; also from drinking other kinds of juice.

People have been smothered in folding beds and blown up by kerosene oil.

Too much gas taken in the lungs has led to bad results, but we would call the attention of the learned M. D.'s to the fact that escaping gas cannot kill the bicycle.

It is too late to stay the progress of the "steel steed" with any but real objections.

The people who insist upon the fatal results that have been predicted, and who fail to see them coming during the life of the present generation, now tell us that the real effects of the bicycle will be most apparent upon the next generation. This argument has the advantage of not being easy to refute. It is too much like the fellow who has a process of preserving the roots of fence posts so they will last a hundred years. Many nervous persons prefer to take his word for it rather than wait and see.

It would indeed be strange if occasionally one of the vast army of bicycle riders wasn't killed, but the percentage is very much smaller than of people who are killed by railroads and in many other ways. So, too, it must necessarily be that as fascinating a pastime as cycling some times induces its devotee to over-exert, and the result might even be death, but why is that an argument against the wheel? But the bicycle is new yet and must expect to come under the eagle eye of the professional pessimist. The great majority of physicians endorse the life-giving safety and only regret the occasional misuse of it. Those who have not yet tried it for themselves will soon become exceedingly unfashionable.

\* \* \*

### WORDS TO WHEELMEN.

The proper care of the wheel is more than repaid in the better service obtained, and when rightly adjusted and kept so will save its owner money. Keep it clean. This is the most important of all. It does not require skill, but exercise of a little energy, perseverance and application of elbow grease. Keep the bearings perfectly adjusted. All bearings should be so adjusted that but very little side play can be detected, and at the same time have enough play to run perfectly free, but do not attempt any mechanical work that you do not understand. Take

# Sour

Stomach, sometimes called waterbrash, and burning pain, distress, nausea, dyspepsia, are cured by Hood's Sarsaparilla. This it accomplishes because with its wonderful power as a blood purifier, Hood's Sarsaparilla gently tones and strengthens the stomach and digestive organs, invigorates the liver, creates an appetite, gives refreshing sleep, and raises the health tone. In cases of dyspepsia and indigestion it seems to have "a magic touch."

"For over 12 years I suffered from sour

## Stomach

with severe pains across my shoulders, and great distress. I had violent nausea which would leave me very weak and faint, difficult to get my breath. These spells came oftener and more severe. I did not receive any lasting benefit from physicians, but found such happy effects from a trial of Hood's Sarsaparilla, that I took several bottles and mean to always keep it in the house. I am now able to do all my own work, which for six years I have been unable to do. My husband and son have also been greatly benefited by Hood's Sarsaparilla—for pains in the back, and after the grip. I gladly recommend this grand blood medicine."

MRS. PETER BURRY, Leominster, Mass.

## Hood's Sarsaparilla

Is the One True Blood Purifier. All druggists, \$1.

Hood's Pills cure all Liver Ills and Sick Headache, 25 cents.

It to your repairer. Don't experiment with it.

The bearings need thorough lubrication, but it is not necessary to oil them for every ride. A few drops of oil frequently in the bearings is far better than a lot of oil occasionally. It is a good plan to have your repair man occasionally open the bearings, clean them and fill with vaseline.

Keep the chain thoroughly free from dirt and well covered with graphite. Don't oil the chain excepting possibly the joints, and these not more than once a month. Lubricants especially prepared are much better to use where the chain comes in contact with the sprockets.

See that every nut and screw is tight.

None of the nuts or fastenings should be allowed to work loose. Bearings too loose are as bad as bearings too tight, and a "happy medium" on chain tension is better than either extreme.

Do not leave your bicycle out over night, nor in a damp place. Keep it where neither moths nor rust do corrupt, nor thieves break through and steal.

Keep the tires well filled with air, neither flabby, nor as hard as possible to pump them. A soft tire punctures easier and propels harder than one that is hard. If the tires are cut by the edges of the rim or by sharp objects on the road, the dealer will not sympathize with your claim for free repairs.

If your tire punctures have it thoroughly repaired; if you cannot do it well yourself, take it to the repairer. A bad job never fails to make the tire porous.

If you unconsciously or accidentally ride into a stone wall, curbing, or any other obstacle with your bicycle, it is well to have it taken apart by an expert repairer and thoroughly examined; otherwise you may sooner or later come to grief on the proverbially smooth road.

A general rule for the height of the saddle is to adjust it so that when pedal is at the lowest point, a low heel will rest on it without having to bend the knee. The handle bar should be low enough in the different positions (upright, semi-raising and racing) to allow the arms being nearly straight when hands are on the grips. A clean, bright wheel is observed of all men. A muddy and dusty wheel is a discredit to its possessor.

### LOCALISM.

The wheel is an endless round of pleasure.

The good-roads town catches the farmers' trade.

Don't forget Blue Licks run Sunday—6 a.m. promptly, at postoffice corner.

Every wheel should have a fellow and every fellow a girl and every girl a wheel.

Bicycle riding cures dyspepsia, and dyspepsia is one of the greatest foes of religion.

Mr. Walter Watson has given J. T. Kickley & Co. an order for a Cleveland bicycle, made to fit him, an up-to-date idea.

Ever bicycle rider is a road inspector. Every farmer who buys a bicycle will make the road easier and better for his horses.

The political party that says the best things in favor of good roads and bicycling in its national platform may catch the wheelmen's votes.

Mrs. Wm. Stockton, Misses Nettie Robinson and Fannie Fraze and Messrs. Will Stockton, Frank Barkley and Will Wells made the Mayslick, Helena and Wedonia circuit Wednesday on their

# Perfect Satisfaction

## or Money Returned.

Can we give you a better proof of our desire to serve you? We want you to have the best at the lowest price. Cheap, trashy stuff we haven't time to bother with and neither have you, if your judgment is what we think.

### Hosey and Underwear.

Time now to change from heavy to light-weight. We are prepared to equip you with spring and summer underwear and hosey to your best satisfaction. Just six items; they will have to stand for a dozen quite as good. Well made Cotton Vests, 5; bleached ribbed Jersey Vests, taped neck and sleeves, good quality, 10; bleached Jersey Vests, ribbed, silk taped neck and sleeves, 15; children's fast black, French ribbed stockings, sizes five to nine, 10 cents. The above quality and sizes in tan at same price. Women and men's fast black and tan hose, seamless, good quality, 10; fast black and tan ribbed and plain hose, 15; for men, women and children. You have often paid 25 for stockings in better.

**Women's Caps**—Useful, pretty garments needed for cool evenings the summer through. At less than their worth. Why? Because we have only about a dozen left and want to close them out. \$2.50 buys a very neat wrap.

**Coolness and Economy**—In a laundred waist, could not get enough last season, have them now, though dozens of them, all the newest and best ideas, selling them at a great rate and at a very modest profit. Three prices, 50, 1.00, 1.25. Throughout next week we will give with every waist bought for cash, a pure silk, full length watch guard.

**Dress Goods Harvest**—Those 25 mohairs, reduced from 50 and 60 to close out a broken line are creating no end of favorable comment. The ladies tell us it's the quality and price combined that make them such a go. Have you seen our line of black crepones at 50, 75, 1.00. They are all beauties, with lots of wear and worth in them. Has any one told you of the pretty checks we are selling for 50c. Come and judge for yourself. For bicycle suits we have a nice line of serges at 29 and 50, cheviots for 45 and mohairs at 25. They're desirable materials for separate skirts. Stand dust, wear and rough use.

# D. HUNT & SON.

## KINDIG'S

# HORSE DAY,

Tuesday, May 5th,

AT  
DAULTON BROS.  
STABLE.

## COMMISSIONER'S SALE.

LEWIS CIRCUIT COURT, KENTUCKY.  
Deposit Bank, Vincennes, Plaintiff,  
against Charles Beach et al., Defendants.

By virtue of a judgment and order of sale of the Lewis Circuit Court, rendered at the January term, thereof, 1896, in the above cause, for the sum of \$2,500 with 6 per cent. interest from August 21, 1891, subject to a credit of \$1,111 paid September 28, 1894, until paid, and \$2,110 costs herein shall proceed to offer for sale at the court house door in Vincennes, Kentucky, to the highest bidder, at public auction, on

Monday, May 18, '96,

At 1 o'clock p.m., or thereabout (being County court day), upon the credit of six and twelve months the following named real property, to-wit: Being 75 shares of stock of the Louisville & Southern Railway Company of Lewis County, Kentucky. For the purchase price, the purchaser, with approved surety or securities, must execute bond, bearing legal interest from the day of sale until paid, and having the force and effect of a judgment. Bidders will be prepared to comply promptly with these terms. • R. D. WILSON, Commissioner, Lewis Circuit Court.

### ASSIGNEE'S NOTICE TO CREDITORS.

The creditors of Joseph F. Walton are hereby notified that any day within three months, beginning April 11th, 1896, at my home near Germantown, Ky., or at law office of Salter, Lee, Mayville, Ky., I will receive claims against his estate, verified according to law. All persons owing the estate are requested to settle with me promptly.

CHARLES T. CALVERT,  
Assignee of J. F. Walton.

April 11th, 1896.

JAMES E. CAHILL,  
Administrator of Alexander Enochs.

coodl Adminstrator of Alexander Enochs.

### ADMINISTRATOR'S SALE.

As administrator of Alexander Enochs, deceased, will offer for sale on the premises the following described property, at 2 o'clock p.m., on Saturday, May 16, 1896: One house and lot, with blacksmith shop, stable and all necessary outbuildings, in Lexington, Mason County, Ky., one of the best stands for good cattle in the county. Also two other lots adjoining the above property. Terms made known on day of sale.

JAMES E. CAHILL,  
Administrator of Alexander Enochs.

2-dw

WANTED.

Men who will work for \$75 a month salary, or large commission, selling staple goods by sample to dealers. Experience unnecessary. HOUSEHOLD SPECIALTY CO., 13 East Fourth street, Cincinnati, Ohio.

2-dw

LOST.

LOST—Friday, April 17th, between Third and Market streets, Mayville, Ky., and residence of Mr. Sam Kimble on the river road to Aberdeen, a black chillico rheue or ruff with long black ribbon strings. Finder please leave at this

## THAT GERMANTOWN TRAGEDY.

Bass and Dudd Jailed Friday Afternoon to Await the Examining Trial.

Fred Bass and John Dudd, who figured in the tragedy at Germantown this week, were brought here last evening and lodged in jail to await trial.

Their examining trial was set for 10 o'clock this morning before Judge Hutchins.

Bass is charged with shooting and killing Orth Gambia, and also with shooting and wounding John Dudd. Dudd's wounds are not dangerous.

Dudd will have to answer for shooting and wounding Bass. From the information at hand he acted in self-defense.

While Bass is very seriously wounded it is believed now that he is not as badly hurt as was, at first, thought. He was able to get out of the wagon in which he was brought here, and walk into the jail and up stairs without much assistance.

It is reported there was some talk out about Germantown of mobbing him, but there is probably no truth in these rumors.

## ANOTHER SCHOOL BUILDING.

The Board of Education Votes to Erect a Handsome Brick Structure in Second District.

The city of Maysville is to have another handsome school building.

At the meeting of the Board of Education Thursday night, the proposition to erect a new house, to take the place of the old building in the Fourth ward, was brought up and was adopted.

The new house will be a brick structure of modern design, and is to cost not exceeding \$8,000.

The contract will probably be let at an early day, so that work on the building may be commenced as soon as the schools close for the summer vacation.

The building will be erected on the site of the present house.

### Do Not Do This.

Do not be induced to buy any other if you have made up your mind to take Hood's Sarsaparilla. Remember that Hood's Sarsaparilla cures when all others fail. Do not give up in despair because other medicines have failed to help you. Take Hood's sarsaparilla faithfully and you may reasonably expect to be cured.

Hood's Hills are purely vegetable, carefully prepared from the best ingredients. 25c.

### Roll of Honor.

The class standing and department of the following pupils of the male department of the High School are such as to entitle them to a place on the April roll of honor: Harry Pangburn, Frank McNamara, William Rees, Dulin Moss, Samuel Bierbower, Courtenay Respass, Carl Walther, John Honan, Frank Shepard, Ernest Miles, John Scott, Linden Woods, Leslie Gault.

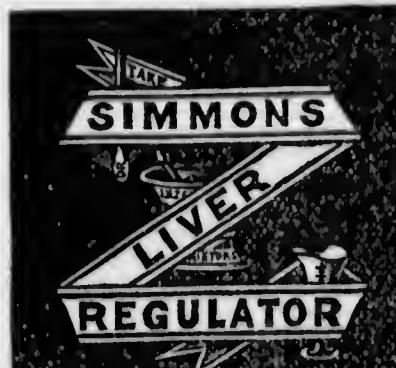
### When Traveling.

Whether on pleasure bent, or business, take on every trip a bottle of Syrup of Figs, as it acts most pleasantly and effectually on the kidneys, liver and bowels, preventing fevers, headaches and other forms of sickness. For sale in 50 cent and \$1 bottles by all leading druggists. Manufactured by the California Fig Syrup Company only.

### Monitor Ranges.

Ranges made by the best manufacturers in this country, from \$25 up and warranted. If not as represented you can find me any hour in the day at my store. See me before you buy from any one. I will save you money.

W. F. POWER.



## THE BEST SPRING MEDICINE

IS SIMMONS LIVER REGULATOR. Don't forget to take it. Now is the time you need it most to wake up your Liver. A sluggish Liver brings on Malaria, Fever and Ague, Rheumatism, and many other ills which shatter the constitution and wreck health. Don't forget the word REGULATOR. It is SIMMONS LIVER REGULATOR you want. The word REGULATOR distinguishes it from all other remedies. And, besides this, SIMMONS LIVER REGULATOR is a Regulator of the Liver, keeps it properly at work, that your system may be kept in good condition.

FOR THE BLOOD take SIMMONS LIVER REGULATOR. It is the best blood purifier and corrector. Try it and note the difference. Look for the RED Z on every package. You won't find it on any other medicine, and there is no other Liver remedy like SIMMONS LIVER REGULATOR—the King of Liver Remedies. Be sure you get it.

J. H. ZELLIN & CO., Philadelphia, Pa.

### FIRE INSURANCE.—Duley & Baldwin.

FRESH strawberries and cream to-day at Chenoweth's soda fountain.

THE Grand Commandery of Kentucky, K. T., meets at Richmond May 26th.

THE wife of Mr. Charles Austin presented him with a fine son Thursday.

BORN, Thursday night, to the wife of Mr. Ed. Whittington, of the Sixth ward, a fine son.

LADIES, use the Christy saddle and you will feel good all over after you ride. Sold by J. T. Kackley & Co.

RANSON & CO.'s shoes are of the best grades, and that's the kind to buy, always. They fit the feet and wear well.

THE Pastor's Union will meet in the study of Rev. John S. Hays, at Hayswood next Monday afternoon at 3 o'clock.

FOUR cans tomatoes, 25 cents; three cans best corn, 25 cents; one can best California fruit, 15 cents,—Calhoun's.

EVERY can of Ray's Rainbow Ready Mixed Paint is guaranteed not to peel, chalk or crack. Found at Postoffice Drugstore.

MR. H. LLOYD WATSON has moved to the residence formerly occupied by the Misses Lamb, just west of the Third street M. E. Church.

NO PREACHING at the Christian Church to-morrow. Communion services at 10:30 a. m. Sunday school and Endeavor meetings at the usual hours.

JOHN WISE died at his home on Third street about 9:30 this morning after an illness of about three weeks. He leaves a wife and three small children.

HUNT & SON guarantee satisfaction or will return the money for goods bought of them. What more could you ask? See the bargains they advertise to-day.

WEDNESDAY night the wife of Oscar Lyons, of near Mayfield, Ky., gave birth to five well developed children—all boys. The children weighed twenty-two pounds.

ATTENTION is called to the advertisement of Master Commissioner R. D. Wilson, of Vanceburg. He will sell some of the stock of the Escalapia Springs Company at public auction.

A CHANGE has been made in the dining-car service on the C. & O. Westbound passenger No. 3 will drop the dining car at Russell, and it will be picked up the next morning by No. 1, coming west.

W. W. SMITH, of Ohio, will give an illustrated sermon on "A Model Young Man" at the M. E. Church, Third street, on Sunday morning at 10:30. Everybody invited. A free-will offering will be taken at the close.

REMEMBER Ballenger asks no one to buy on the strength of his advertisement. He only asks you to come on his representation. The quality and price of what he offers this season will appeal to your own judgment and sell the goods.

AT DANVILLE yesterday George Grillin was sent to the penitentiary for one year and fined \$500 for running a crap game. Under the same judgment he is forever barred from voting or holding public office in Kentucky. The law also forbids pardoning by the Governor.

THURSDAY morning Mrs. Fannie Gossett, aged ninety-three years, mother of Judge Holt, was going down a pair of steps leading into the cellar at her home in Mt. Sterling when she fell and broke her hip. She is suffering intensely, and on account of her advanced age it is doubtful whether she will recover.

THE "Crowning of the May Queen" at the opera house last night was a charming entertainment and was thoroughly enjoyed by the audience. Mrs. G. W. Sulser and the others who assisted in the arrangements and the happy crowd of little ladies who took part certainly deserve credit for furnishing such a delightful entertainment. The attendance was not as large as they deserved.

MR. G. H. BRODT has resigned his position with the Maysville Shoe Company and will leave next week for Galena, Ill., where he has accepted the position of Superintendent of the Galena Shoe Factory. He was the prime mover in the Maysville Shoe Factory and was largely instrumental in starting the enterprise. He has had years of experience in this line, and during his stay in this city his gentlemanly conduct and strict attention to business have made him a host of friends who will regret to see him and his estimable wife leave Maysville.

BUCKLEN'S ARNICA SALVE. The best salve in the world for Cuts, Bruises, Sores, Ulcers, Salt Rheum, Fever Sores, Tetter, Chapped Hands, Chilblains, Corns, and all Skin Erasions, and positively cures Piles, or no pay required. It is guaranteed to give perfect satisfaction or money refunded. Price 25 cents per box. For sale by J. James Wood.

## SPECIAL FOR MAY

## AT THE BEE HIVE!

### CARPETS

We are very busy in our Carpet rooms. These prices tell the story:

50c. Brussels at 39c.

75c. Brussels at 50c.

\$1 Velvets at 69c.

50c. Ingrains at 39c.

40c. Ingrains at 29c.

Mattings at 10, 12, 15c. up to the very finest.

Full line of Rugs in Smyrna, Moquette and Jap, and China Rugs. Get our prices.

One hundred pieces new lawns, dimity and wash dress goods just received. See window display.

WITCH KLOTH.—A new supply of witch kloth. Greatest invention of the age, 15c. See it. Sole selling agents Ferris Good Sense Corset Waists and Onyx Hosiery.

### Laundried SHIRT WAISTS

We show over one hundred patterns in Ladies' Laundried Shirt Waists. If you want to have a perfect fit and stylish waist, get one of our

### National Brand Waists.

They are the proper thing. Now is the time to buy. Thirty styles at 50c.; fifty styles at \$1,—all with the new Bishop sleeves.

New line of Belts just in.

One hundred pieces new lawns, dimity and wash dress goods just received. See window display.

WITCH KLOTH.—A new supply of witch kloth. Greatest invention of the age, 15c. See it. Sole selling agents Ferris Good Sense Corset Waists and Onyx Hosiery.

### A HIGH GRADE

## Shoe

Only can claim the honors of the foot. To gain this rank takes a combination of qualities such as Shoes we sell invariably possess. They have the right form because it's the that of the foot, to which the foot takes as kindly as a child does to pie. That's our idea, and we fully realize it in our stock. A poor shoe is no sooner worn than worn out. Footwear can't present too many good points! ours have them all. Our prices will please you too.

## F. B. Ranson & Co.

### BLACK and TAN

## STRAP SANDALS

Spring Heels, Women's, Misses' and Children's.

## J. HENRY PECOR.

### PERSONAL.

—Mr. Stockton L. Wood, of Cincinnati, is in town.

—Mr. Charlton B. Clift, of Covington, is in town.

—G. W. Smith and wife, of Chicago, are at the Central.

—Colonel Joe Kindig, of York, Pa., is registered at the Central.

—Dr. Harry S. Wood returned yesterday, after spending a few days in Cincinnati.

—Miss Rose O'Neil, of Newport, is a guest of the Misses Hanley, of Market street.

—Mrs. D. W. Lyons, of Cincinnati, is visiting her parents, Mr. and Mrs. George T. Wood.

—Mr. James H. Hall has returned from his trip to New Orleans and other points in the South.

—John S. Lawson and O. E. Vansant, of Flemingsburg, were in town yesterday, stopping at the Central.

—Mr. Garrett B. Wall, of Richmond, Va., is spending a few days here with his parents, Hon. G. S. Wall and wife, of West Front street.

—Misses Eckman, Gardner, King, Gililand and Young composed a handsome party of Ripley's pretty girls who were registered at the Central Friday.

—Mrs. L. B. Ringold, sister of Mr. H. C. Clinkebeard, came up from Cincinnati yesterday to attend the "Crowning of the May Queen," and is a guest of her brother.

The State officials were paid their salaries Thursday, but holders of warrants issued weeks ago are put off with the statement that there is no cash. Republicans are always ready to favor certain classes.

### Attractive Women.

Why is one woman attractive and another not? The most admirable and attractive thing about an attractive woman is her womanliness. Every body admires a womanly woman. She must have health, of course, because without it she would lose the brightness of her eyes, the fullness of her cheeks and her vivacity. Real health must mean that a woman is really a woman. That she is strong and perfect in a sexual way, as well as in every other. That she is capable of performing perfectly the duties of maternity. Some are born with what is called "constitutional weakness." Those who do not enjoy perfect health, need only the proper precautions and the proper remedy to become perfectly well and strong. Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription will cure any dangerous ailment of the distinctly feminine organism.

Send 21 cents in one-cent stamps to the World's Dispensary Medical Association, Buffalo, N. Y., and receive Dr. Pierce's 100-page "Common Sense Medical Adviser," illustrated.



### NO LICENSE REQUIRED.

Bring In Your Country Produce and Sell It to Any One Who Will Take It.

Ic: cream soda at Armstrong's drug store.

For a good investment take stock in the sixth series of the People's Building Association, commencing May 2, 1896.

A report is in circulation that farmers are not allowed to sell their country produce such as eggs, butter, milk, cheese, fruits, &c., &c., in Maysville unless they take out a city license to do so.

There is absolutely no truth in any such reports.

There is no license of the kind required.

SPRING-HEEL strap sandals.

J. HENRY PECOR.

Mrs. T. H. Wood has been quite ill at the home of her grandfather, Mr. Charles Phister, on West Third street.

PREACHING at Central Presbyterian Church at 10:30 and 7:30 o'clock. Sunday school at 9:15. Christian Endeavor at 6:30. All invited and made welcome.

W. O. COCHRANE, Pastor.

The Discovery Saved His Life.

Mr. G. Caillouette, druggist, Beaverille, Ill., says: "To Dr. King's New Discovery I owe my life. Was taken with La Grippe and tried all the physicians for miles about, but of no avail and was given up and told I could not live. Having Dr. King's New Discovery in my store I sent for a bottle and began its use and from the first dose began to get better, and after using three bottles was up and about again. It is worth its weight in gold. We won't keep store or house without it." Get a free trial at J. James Wood's drug store.

Cures, absolute, permanent cures have given Hood's Sarsaparilla the largest sales in the world and the first place among medicines.



"Pass Your Plate."

## Battle Ax PLUG

Prices of all commodities have been reduced except tobacco. "Battle Ax" is up to date. Low Price; High Grade; Delicious Flavor. For 10 cents you get almost twice as much "Battle Ax" as of other high grade goods. The 5 cent piece is nearly as large as other 10 cent pieces of equal quality.

### A NEW ROSA BONHEUR

LUCY CLEVELAND'S VIVID WORD PICTURE OF A BRILLIANT ARTIST.

How Mrs. Charles E. Lakey First Equipped Herself For Work—Her First Desire to Paint Cattle—Description of Paintings That Is Next to Seeing Them.

It has been my good fortune and a factor in my education to meet the brilliant artist, Mrs. Charles E. Lakey, who is making New York city her temporary art home. In her down town studio I have seen the noble canvases, the result of her work in Europe—in Paris, Florence and London.

Mrs. Lakey is a pupil of Van Maree (in fact, the only private pupil he ever had). She has followed his example rather than his examples and created for herself, or rather evolved from herself, her own style. Her verve and originality impressed her master, accustomed as he was to servile imitation, and he advised her to seek no more tuition from teachers, however named, but to give all her heart to nature, the only teacher she needed. Thus he recognized her great talent.

As a girl Mrs. Lakey scarcely suspected the natural bent of her own talent. Her early efforts in art were exclusively idyllic, Claudelike studies. In those early days it is doubtful if she painted a cow at all, save us an appropriate feature of a landscape, not in the least as a masterful motif.

As a child Mrs. Lakey longed for nothing so much as to paint, only to paint! When she was 5 years old, her childish geography, her spelling manual were painted to the full. Margins to pages there were none! It was all a story of the artist, red, white and blue. But her father had determined to make a mathematician of her. Woe to the friend who should encourage what he considered profitless pastime—the old story of Jacob, whose ambition for his son was sheep shearing, while God's goal for the boy was to walk among the stars. So the paints were borne away from her.

Now the question came up, How to get them? "I had plenty of writing paper," says Mrs. Lakey, "but the paints! I stole over to a neighboring farmer one day and begged him to buy some paints for me at the distant town. The farmer refused. Hah, he little knew the thrill that went through my childish heart as I walked home, slowly, across the fields. I would manufacture my paints! I skinned and daubed the rest of the way. I had a piece of gamboge. There was my yellow. There was an old bottle of blue ink in the house. I'd mix them and get green. I stole out into our garden, gathered an apronful of red 'four o'clock,' squeezed, and ponded them in a handkerchief, and behold, I had a tablespoonful of gorgeous red liquid! I had a palette now. Yes, and I kept my childish ears open and heard Mr. Henry, a friend of my father, say that if you take unbrowned coffee and break the white of an egg over it and let it stand 12 hours you will get a brilliant green. I stole away to coffee and the honnery, and I got green.

"Now I was equipped. My school

friends received numberless mementos. I wonder if they have them today.

"I believe," says Mrs. Lakey, "I can never be thankful enough for the free, open air life on horseback my father allowed me, roaming along the great plains where our great herds of cattle were feeding. I watched and watched the foreground, the middle distance, the grand perspective. I believe I felt the first dawning desire to paint cattle then."

Gradually Mrs. Lakey felt her dominant virile power quicken in the dark. Her first large canvas, "Landscape With Cattle," betrayed instantly "a subtle grasping of the secret of bovine character and expression, putting her well on: in the ranks of American cattle painters." Then followed the years abroad and their patient, exhausting and exhaustive study. It was in her studio in Surrey, England—nay, it was in the meadows of England's best (that idyl of the "open") that the two great pictures were painted, "The Right of Way" and "Leader and Herd," exhibited at Goupil's, in New Bond street, London. They have wrung from chary and cautious critics wide and open praise and adjectives two hands high. "The Right of Way" is a heroic canvas 9 by 14 feet. It depicts a proud, big creature, a bull of fine race, with the herd coming on through a cool meadow land. He has the "right of way." If you are wise, you will not contest it with him after one glance at his eye.

I have had the pleasure of a private view of her pictures now in New York city. "Just In Bloom" is a canvas 16 by 18 inches only, but it is crowded with the whole of a May morning, that evanescent moment coming but once, that tender, pathetic blossom time that almost before you can breathe it is yesterday. This woman paints with such an art of doors! The breeze is across her work. You blink in her sun. You stand with wide opened eyes of startled joy and a queer working in your throat in her meadows mad with May, just in bloom! A young heifer is crossing a pool. She is waiting a moment as if listening—these dear, dumb, simple creatures are nearer to nature's great heart than our complex humanity—listening to the creak of the little door that lets the little blossoms out. The apple blossoms are a disordered delight of color glazed in the pool in which the blue May sky finds mirror.

This woman, so powerful in her handling of animal life, is a great landscapist as well.

In "Alone" how she can dip her brushes in dreams! It is a picture of an infested meadow, a lonely meadow, with little streams crawling into the night shadows that are deepening across the lone expanse. One tree on the edge of the pools—alone. The night will be down in a moment, and it will be a black midnight. The picture is one to which Daubigny might proudly have signed his name.

"The Young Mother" is a simple canvas—designedly so. Youth is frank, ingenuous, sincere. There is nothing to hide. A wide meadow, a distant fringe of trees, a June sun overhead, with bright scurrying rainclouds—the young mother will have a drop or two on her head in a minute if she doesn't look out.

She is lying in the meadow with her first calf close to her dear nose. She has just stopped licking its ear. There is an anxious little look in her head bent forward to listen for a step. Note how splendidly the foreshortening is done.

But it is in my judgment in the picture called "From Pasture to Pool" that her genius most fully declares itself, not only in the values, not only in her knowledge of the habits of cattle, not only in the perfect harmony between landscape and subject, not only in the great painting of water and trees which suggest the work of Corot and Daubigny at their best, without one idea of servile imitation, but in the atmospheric charm of the whole, which could only stream out of a beautiful and gifted nature. In this pool are reflected the heavens beyond the mere frame. In this picture one is forced to see beyond the mere brush work. It possesses that spiritual quality without which art is poor. Art is not photography, describing things as they are. Art lifts the veil and reads the inner meaning of nature and its effects upon the seer. The man who sees is the artist, the author, the poet. The man who sees greatly is the genius.

LUCY CLEVELAND

### Cure For Headache.

As a remedy for all forms of Headache, Electric Bitters has proved to be the very best. It effects a permanent cure and the most dreaded habitual sick headache yield to its influence. We urge all who are afflicted to procure a bottle, and give this remedy a fair trial. In cases of habitual constipation Electric Bitters cures by giving the needed tone to the bowels, and few cases long resist the use of this medicine. Try it once. Only fifty cents, at J. James Wood's drug store.

Mr. H. VINCENT MOORE, America's youngest orator, will lecture at the Aberdeen M. E. Church on Monday night, May 4, for the benefit of the church. His subject, "Her Photograph, or the Sovereign Dream of Youth," a lecture abounding in wit, humor and tender sentiments. By special arrangement the Ladies' Aid Society have placed the price of admission at ten cents. The ferryboat will run to accommodate all who desire to attend. Tickets for sale on ferryboat.

### RAILROAD SCHEDULE.

CINCINNATI DIVISION CHESAPEAKE AND OHIO.



ROUTE

| East.                   | West.                  |
|-------------------------|------------------------|
| No. 169.....10:05 a. m. | No. 19.....8:30 a. m.  |
| No. 29.....1:36 p. m.   | No. 1.....6:10 a. m.   |
| No. 187.....5:05 p. m.  | No. 1.....5:50 a. m.   |
| No. 201.....7:37 p. m.  | No. 36.....4:00 p. m.  |
| No. 45.....10:40 p. m.  | No. 151.....5:15 p. m. |

\*Daily, \*Daily except Sunday.

F. F. V. Limited No. 2 arrives at Washington at 6:50 a. m.; Baltimore, 8:05 a. m.; Philadelphia, 10:25 a. m.; New York, 12:35 p. m.

F. F. V. Limited No. 3 arrives at Cincinnati at 5:50 p. m. Washington Express No. 4 arrives at Washington at 8:45 p. m.; New York, 9:08 p. m.; Cincinnati Fast Line No. 1 arrives Cincinnati at 8:00 a. m.

Pullman sleeping car service to Richmond and Old Point Comfort by trains 2 and 4. We offer no connection at Cincinnati for all points West and South. No. 1, 2, 3 and 4 do not stop between Maysville and Newport.

For full information and rates to all points East and West, apply to

T. A. GARRIGAN, S. E. P. A., Huntington, W. Va.

### MAYSVILLE DIVISION,

Southbound.  
Leaves Maysville at 5:52 a. m. for Paris, Lexington, Cincinnati, Richmond, Living-  
ston, Jefferson, Middleborough, Cumberland Gap, Frankfort, Louisville and points on N. N. and M. V.—Eastern Division.

Leave Maysville at 1:30 p. m. for Paris, Cincinnati, Lexington, Winchester, Richmond and points on N. N. and M. V.—Eastern Division.

### Northbound.

Arrive at Maysville at 9:50 a. m. and 8:20 p. m. All trains daily except Sunday.

## Don't You Want?

The largest stock, the cleanest stock, the greatest variety and best quality to select from?

### Don't You Want

the very best and freshest goods the market afford at same prices or less than others sell stale and inferior goods at?

### Don't You Want

to buy goods where everything sold is guaranteed to be just as recommended?

### Don't You Want

to place your dollar where you can get one hundred cents worth in return for each one?

### Don't You Want

to get up from your table satisfied and happy and go out to your business with a pleasant smile for every one you meet?

### Don't You Want

to be healthy and have a healthy family?

### Don't You Want

to save money?

### Of Course You Do.

Then come right along. My house is headquarters for everything good to eat. I don't allow anybody to sell goods cheaper than I do. Every time you go away from home to buy anything in my line you lose money. You either pay more or get inferior goods.

### And Don't Forget

that my PERFECTION FLOUR has no superior, and there is nothing better than my BLENDED COFFEE—as good as some people in town go to Cincinnati and pay forty cents for. My house is also headquarters for pure Northern Potatoes, Sweet Potatoes, GARDEN SEEDS, Onion Sets and Fresh Vegetables, in large or small lots—wholesale or retail. Come in, everybody. You are always welcome.

## R. B. LOVEL, The Leading Grocer.

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## STEAM LAUNDRY

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New management. Fine work. Popular prices. Work called for and delivered.

## W. B. SCHAEFFER & CO.

## FINE FARMS FOR SALE.

The Executors of Thomas Wells, deceased, will, at private sale, the "Home Tree" of 88 3/4 Acres, near Helen Station; also three other tracts of land adjoining same, containing 110 Acres, 30 Acres and 24 Acres respectively. No better land in the State. Terms to suit purchasers. Apply to

S. A. Piper, Esq., Executors; G. S. Wall, Maysville, Ky.

## TABLER'S PILE BUCK EYE PILE OINTMENT

CURES NOTHING BUT PINES.

A SURE AND CERTAIN CURE known for 15 years as the BEST REMEDY for PINES.

SOLD BY ALL DRUGGISTS.  
Prepared by RICHARDSON MED. CO., ST. LOUIS.

## A. SORRIES,

## Lock and Gunsmith.

REPAIRING of all kinds done promptly and on very reasonable terms.

L. H. Landman, M.D., Optician, 411 W. Ninth street, Cincinnati, O., will be at the Central Hotel, May 7th, returning every first Thursday of each month.

Glasses adjusted to all forms of defective vision at popular prices.



To cure nervousness, lack of self-control, depression, &c.

To cure a fatigued and worn nature for one of brightness, buoyancy and power.

To cure forever effects of excesses, overwork, worry, &c.

To give full strength, development and tone to every portion and organ of the body.

Age no barrier. Failure impossible. Two thousand prescriptions.

This is a purely medical and scientific, useless to curiosity seekers, invaluable to men only who need it.

A despairing man, who had applied to us, soon after wrote:

"Well, I tell you that first day is one I'll never forget. I just bubbled with joy. I wanted to hug everybody and tell them my old self had died yesterday, and my new self was born to-day. Why didn't you tell me when I first wrote that I would find it this?"

Another thus:

"If you dumped a cart load of gold at my feet it would not bring such gladness into my life as your method has done."

Write to the ERIC MEDICAL COMPANY, Buffalo, N. Y., and ask for the little book "COMPLETE MANHOOD." Refer to this paper, and the company promises to send the book, in a sealed envelope, without any marks, entirely free, until it is well intro-

duced.

The title "negus," applied so frequently to Menelek of Abyssinia, means head chief or great man.

# RAILROADPIRATES

The Gentle Art of Holding Up Trains Exemplified.

## SLICK JOB BY MISSOURI BANDITS.

**Three Men Stop a Train, Rob an Express Car and Steal the Engine—On the Same Night Five Indiana Outlaws Come to Grief.**

Train robberies, like misfortunes and kittons, seldom come singly.

There seems to be some mysterious psychic force that moves men to specific forms of crime at certain periods, and so we have epidemics of robbery, seasons of suicide and waves of murder and larceny.

It is some months now since we have had an epidemic of train robbery, and as many of the most eminent artists in that line are behind the bandits who have been lulled to fancied security. That another outbreak of these modern Dick Turpins is at hand, however, is indicated by the fact that two hold-ups were reported in one day early in this month. One of these exploits was performed in Missouri and the other in Indiana. In one the bandits were successful and in the other they failed ignominiously.

The St. Louis limited express on the "Frisco" road was proceeding noisily on its journey from Galveston to the Missouri metropolis and had just passed Lebanon. It was 1 o'clock, the moon was shining clear in the crisp night air, and the old engine was puffing along at a tremendous rate. Conductor Meyers was passing through the train to catch the passengers who got on at Lebanon. In the front seat of the smoker Meyers noticed a boyish looking chap. He handed over a ticket to St. Louis. The conductor punched it and then stepped out on to the forward platform.

As he did so he saw two men standing on the blind baggage of the express car. They were masked with black cloths. In their hands they held revolvers, and as they drew them down on the conductor one of them cried out:

"Throw up your hands!"

Meyers did so.

Then, with a volley from their guns, one of the men pulled the bell cord. The engine began to slow up. "Get back in your car and stay there," commanded the robbers to Meyers.

He obeyed. As he passed the young man who had been sitting on the front seat of the smoker stood up and put his hand in his pocket. He then stepped out on the platform, and Meyers then could see that he had drawn a gun and was covering his face with a white handkerchief.

By this time the train had come to a standstill, and the two robbers who had pulled the bell cord sprang down to the ground. The third man jumped off on the other side, and, running forward, clambered up on to the tender of the engine. Neither Engineer Price nor his fireman knew what was the matter, but in a minute they understood full well when they saw the masked face and gleaming gun of the robber appearing over the tender. He had them both covered, and they were helpless.

While this robber had the engineer and fireman covered the other two had run hastily up on to the embankment on the side of the train.

The stop had been made in a deep cut from the sides of which one could see into the cars. From this point of vantage they could see Messenger McCoy in his express car. When he heard the shooting, he had been standing in the rear end. He knew instantly what the matter was, and he reached for the lights above him to extinguish them.

Having put these out, he ran forward to extinguish the other lights, but the perfect plans of the bandits foiled him. As he passed the window he heard the harsh commands of the men outside to halt or die, and he halted. They had him then covered from the embankment.

Everything was now at the mercy of the robbers. The engineer and fireman were forced from the car by their captors, and they sat on the bank under guard.

"We'll show you how to rob a train!" he remarked.

McCoy, under pain of death, was forced to unlock the door of the express car for his captors, and the rest was easy. The messenger was marched out to where the engineer and fireman were and put in charge of that bandit. Then the other two fellows went after the booty.

They were well supplied with dynamite and knew how to use it. Twice they placed cartridges on top of the iron safe and touched them off with fuses. The terrific

guns, they climbed on to the engine, cut her loose from the train and, putting on a full head of steam, went flying up the track, firing a final round to announce their departure from the scene.

They ran the engine four miles down the road, where they killed the fires and took to the woods.

Meantime there was tremendous excitement on board the train. After the engine pulled out, the brakes not having been set and the train having been stopped on a grade, the cars started down the hill. The brakes were quickly set, however, and the train stopped.

While Conductor Meyers went back to Lebanon to give the alarm, the engineer, firemen and several passengers who were armed started in pursuit of the engine. They figured that the robbers would soon give up the iron horse and take to the woods. It was found about four miles distant.

That is how the Missouri bandits exemplified the art of holding up a train.

The plan of a gang of men who undertook to rob a Baltimore and Ohio train on the same night near Garrett, Ind., did not work so smoothly. When the train stopped at Garrett, Theodore Bellstein of Pittsburgh stepped off to get a sandwich. This is his story of what followed:

"While the train was waiting at Garrett I walked around and was on the opposite side of the cars from the depot when it started. I got on between the first



THEODORE BEILSTEIN.

two cars. Just as I got on I saw several men and heard one of them whisper, 'That's the messenger, boys.' I tried to get off, but they closed in around me. One of them struck me in the face with the butt of his revolver and others hammered me with their fists. Then they went through my pockets, took my money, watch and chain, pulled off my overcoat and took even my hat and my handkerchiefs.

"Then the fellow with the mask told me to throw me off. I begged hard, but the leader repeated his command. The train was passing over a trestle. The men seized me, and I fought hard with them. There were six, instead of five, as reported, but I wasn't going to be thrown off without a struggle. I stood them off until I got off that trestle, and it took all my strength to do it.

"When I was thrown off, I fell on my side in a bank of soft clay and must have lain stunned for several moments. Then I got up and started back for Garrett, for I know the train didn't stop till it got to Bremen, 50 miles away. I told the operator what had happened, and he wired to Bremen. In a little over an hour word came back that the gang had been captured."

When the message was received at Bremen, the marshal of that place got together a posse of ten good men to arrest the outlaws.

As the train approached the town the engineer saw five men with drawn revolvers standing on the platform. He brought the train to a stop, with the front end of the express car, on which the robbers were riding, near the armed posse in waiting. The robbers were covered and ordered to surrender and to give up their outfit—crowbars and other tools and a quantity of dynamite. The outlaws submitted to arrest, and the two officers started to march them to the police station.

Half a block away from the railroad station one of them struck an officer to the ground with a club which he had concealed under his coat. Immediately all made a break for liberty. The officers opened fire, and the robbers returned it. For 100 yards a running fight was kept up, in all about 25 shots being fired. Two of the robbers were brought down by the bullets from the revolvers of the officers. One was probably fatally shot. Two succeeded in getting away.

The bandits were waiting for a favorable place to hold up the train and rob the express car. If they had not waited so long, they might have been successful.

### ARTIFICIAL WILD MEN.

#### Kidnapped Chinese Children Mutilated For Exhibition Purposes.

There are many drolly trades in the world, but the most strange must surely be the "artificial manufacture of wild men." Yea! a well known English doctor in China has just certified from his own personal experience that this art is regularly practiced in the Flower Kington.

First a youth is kidnapped, then bit by bit he is flayed alive, and the skin of a dog or bear grafted, piece by piece, upon him. His vocal cords are next destroyed by the action of charcoal to make him dumb, and the double purpose of causing "stötulation" of the skin, and utter degradation of the mental faculties is effected by keeping him immured in a perfectly black hole for a number of years.

In fact, by treating him like a brute for a sufficiently long time he is made into one. At last he is exhibited to the entirely credulous Chinese as a wild man of the woods, and his possessors reap a rich harvest. The priests, it seems, are adepts at the art. When a kidnapper, however, is caught by the people, he is torn to pieces, and when the authorities get him they torture and promptly behead him. Such is life under the rule of the son of heaven.

"Don't you think," said Miss Simoni, "that Theodore Thomas is the best conductor in the country?" and old Mrs. Flat replied thoughtfully:

"Well, I dunno as I ever rid in his car!"—Boston Commercial Bulletin.

HOLDING UP THE ST. LOUIS EXPRESS. An explosion shook the entire train, and the last one tore a big, jagged hole in the top of the safe, as the force of the explosive is directed downward.

Through this aperture the bandits got at the contents. They hauled out everything there was in it and took everything of value.

The bandits made no attempt to secure anything from the passengers.

Having cleaned up the express car, they were ready to quit. Therefore, still keeping every one in sight covered with their

### DUCKS DROWN AN EAGLE.

#### Alleged Exploit Attributed to Crow Ducks on the Potomac.

If a writer for The American Field is to be believed, the crow duck is a most extraordinary bird on the Potomac river, cutting up such capers as to make even a naturalist gasp.

"Four years ago," he writes, "while shooting ducks with Mr. Waller, I noticed a flock of 3,000 or 4,000 crow ducks. After half an hour I noticed an eagle going toward the flock. When he arrived at the proper distance, he made a dart, but the ducks, as if by magic, went under water like a flash and sent up a volume as if a big mine had been exploded. This was done time and time again, and finally the volume of water thrown up was so great that the eagle was nearly drowned. An old ducker once told me that he once witnessed the same scene and that the eagle was drowned. This is a sight seldom seen, which may occur but once in a ducking life of 50 years."

This crow duck is also known as the American coot, mud hen, blue pectoral and Fulica americana by various hunters and alongshore people. Up north these ducks may be seen in creeks and marshy, reed grown rivers, but south in Florida they resort in enormous numbers to the lakes where bonnets or yellow lilies abound, associating there with lesser scaup ducks. They are shy birds, being much persecuted usually, but in localities where shooting is prohibited, near the Titusville (Fla.) railroad pier, for instance, they are as tame as sparrows, understanding that there they are safe.

The nearest anybody ever came to the drowning eagle story was Frank M. Chapman in his "Birds of Eastern North America," when he says: "When alarmed, they patter over the water, using their feet as much as their wings. The sound produced is a characteristic one." He does not say whether the water flies or not, but one could imagine that a crow duck just as it turned up to dive could give its scalloped webbed feet a kick up behind, like a vicious smile, and so saturating the eagle that it would be drowned. Eagles often catch living fish out of the water, and, of course, get more or less wet in doing so, but perhaps the Potomac river eagles are of a different species than those known to bird books.

### ORIGIN OF ICEBERGS.

#### A New South Wales Scientist Advances a Theory of Their Formation.

In a paper read before the Royal Society of New South Wales Mr. H. C. Russell dealt with the origin and release of icebergs. As is known, the number of icebergs met with between the east coast of Good Hope and Australia differs greatly, being much more numerous in some years than in others. There has, for example, within the past few years been a very large accession of enormous icebergs, and it has been suggested as an explanation of this that unusually heavy falls of snow may account for it by accelerating the motion of the ice.

Mr. Russell, however, assures us that the circumstances forbid the acceptance of this view, because the motion of the glacier depends mainly on the deictivity down which it is descending, and that does not alter. The piling up of snow could not in one year cause such a marked increase in the rate of flow as would be necessary to account for the enormous increase in the number of icebergs which appear from time to time. It is obvious that there must be a force sufficient to break off the icebergs which are slowly forming on the shore and to do it at irregular periods separated by many years, and in Mr. Russell's opinion the true cause is found in the volcanoes of the antarctic continent.

When these burst forth in eruption, and by that act shake the foreshores, the icebergs are broken off from the glaciers. This view is to some extent confirmed by the report of the United States hydrographic office on the floating ice seen during 1892 and 1893 in the south Atlantic east of Cape Horn. In that report it is stated that the icebergs were of such size that they could not have been formed on small, low lying islands, but only on a large continent, where glaciers of great height could form.—Pittsburg Dispatch.

### LORD LEIGHTON.

Although an Englishman, Leighton was brought up abroad, and this is no doubt a sufficient reason why his works seem to stand apart from those of his contemporaries of the English school. Born at Scarborough on the 3d of December, 1830, the son of a doctor, he was taken abroad at a very early age on account of his mother's delicate health. In 1840 the Leightons went to Rome, where he learned drawing regularly under Signor Mell. They then moved to Dresden and Berlin, where he attended classes at the academy. In 1843 he was sent to school at Frankfort, and in the winter of the following year accompanied his family to Florence. It was here that his future career was finally settled. His father consulted Hiram Powers, the celebrated American sculptor, who, in answer to the question, "Shall I make him an artist?" replied, "Sir, you have no choice in the matter; nature has done it for you."—Pearson's Weekly.

CLOSE SHAVE WITH A LEOPARD.

I walked a little nearer the edge of the ledge to listen if I could hear anything in the gap, as we could not tell where the dogs or the leopard had got to. I heard a slight rustle below, whether in the bush or on the ledge I could not tell, and there was no time to find out, for with a rush and a bound the leopard threw himself against the krantz, clutching at the grass roots on top with the claws of one fore paw—the other was broken just above the wrist—and I could hear his hind claws scraping on the rocks in his endeavors to scramble up. I knew that he was very close to me. His great blood smeared paws were within six feet, and I could see his wicked yellow eyes glaring savagely and the saliva, red tinged, dropping from the glistening tusks.

AS SOON AS THE COURT ADJOURNED I SOUGHT THE FOREMAN OF THE JURY, AND ASKED HIM HOW IN THE NAME OF COMMON SENSE THEY CAME TO RENDER SUCH A VERDICT.

"WHY, YOU SEE," SAID HE, "WE DIDN'T THINK MUCH OF THE LAWYER AGAINST YOU, AND IT WASN'T STRANGE HE DIDN'T HAVE

NOTHIN' TO SAY; BUT, SQUIRE, THE FACT IS WE THOUGHT YOU WAS ABOUT ONE OF THE SMARTEST LAWYERS IN THE COUNTRY, AND IF YOU COULDN'T FIND NOTHIN' TO SAY ON YOUR SIDE IT MUST BE A PRETTY HARD CASE, SO WE HAD TO GO AGAINST YOU!"—PEARSON'S WEEKLY.

# FOR WARM WEATHER

We Have the Newest Things in

## Ladies' Shirt Waists!

Perfect fitting percale Waists at 50 and 75 cents; new and exclusive styles at \$1, with attached or detached collars; a few Silk waists in 32 and 34 only, at \$1, worth \$2.50.

Don't forget that we carry the largest line of Wash Goods in the city, consisting of Percale, Grass Linen, Dimity, Figured Muslin, Jaconet Duchess, Corea Madras, Duck, Pique, Gingham, etc. Just received four new pieces of those handsome black Crepons for Skirts. See them. There are none like them in the market.

## BROWNING & CO.

51 West Second Street.

### Where Moslems Are Most Numerous.

Far in advance of any other nation in the number of the Moslems under its rule is Great Britain. In India alone there are about 60,000,000 Mohammedans, and they outnumber all the subjects of the sultan more than two to one. Besides, England rules Mohammedans in other parts of her vast empire, though not many in any one place. The queen is the sovereign of many millions more Moslems than Christians.

China is believed to come next as a country inhabited by many followers of the prophet. The number of Mohammedans in the Chinese empire is estimated all the way from 30,000,000 to 50,000,000, and the smallest of the guesses is more than Turkey can match. Holland also has nearly or quite 30,000,000 Moslem subjects in her populous and rich East Indian possessions. Java has fully 25,000,000 people, and nearly all of them are Mohammedans.

The Turkish empire is supposed to contain about 23,000,000 Moslems, counting the portion of Arabia in which the authority of the sultan is not very well established and is in danger of being destroyed at any time. Therefore it is apparent that unless great error has been made in estimating the number of Mohammedans in the Chinese empire the sultan is only fourth among rulers of great bodies of men and women who believe in Mohammedanism.

But among other countries which are dominated by the Moslem element of their population and are under the sway of a Mohammedan ruler the Turkish empire is easily first in numbers and in power for evil.—Cleveland Leader.

### The Danger of Silence.

I once had a case (said a member of the bar) against a man in the country which was as clear as daylight in my favor, but, by the cunning of his lawyer, he had continued to avoid coming to trial for about two years.

At last the case was called, late in the term and late in a hot day, the court and jury tired and impatient. I stated the facts and produced the evidence, which was all on my side.

The judge asked the counsel whether they wished to argue the case, stating that he hardly thought it necessary to submit it in so plain a matter. The lawyers agreed to submit it without argument. The jury went out and immediately returned with a verdict for the defendant.

AS SOON AS THE COURT ADJOURNED I SOUGHT THE FOREMAN OF THE JURY, AND ASKED HIM HOW IN THE NAME OF COMMON SENSE THEY CAME TO RENDER SUCH A VERDICT.

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NOTHIN' TO SAY; BUT, SQUIRE, THE FACT IS WE THOUGHT YOU WAS ABOUT ONE OF THE SMARTEST LAWYERS IN THE COUNTRY, AND IF YOU COULDN'T FIND

### SCOTT JACKSON'S TRIAL.

Defense Begins an Attack on the Prosecution's Expert Testimony.

CINCINNATI, May 2.—The defense in the Jackson case Friday began an attack on the expert testimony offered by the prosecution. Drs. Clark, Jeancon and Davis testified as to the possibility of the decapitation having taken place after death. The testimony of Dr. Heyl, of the United States army, read from a deposition, was to the same effect. Testimony was adduced to show that the decapitation must have been performed by some one who was skilled in, or at least had some knowledge of, surgery.

An attempt was also made to show by Dr. Clark that there was a scar on the dead girl's breast made by a hypodermic needle. Upon cross-examination he admitted that the puncture might have been made by an ordinary needle and not by a hypodermic syringe.

At the afternoon session James Allison, a newspaper reporter, said that he was in the Hamilton county jail when Coachman Jackson identified Scott Jackson. He said Coachman Jackson did not identify the prisoner when he talked. He did not identify Scott Jackson until he stepped out of the crowd.

David R. Locke, a brother of John Locke, of whom farm Pearl Bryan's body was found, was the next witness. He stated that he reached the spot where the body was found at the same time that Sheriff Plummer did. He said: "Mr. Plummer and I went into the inclosure and hunted for tracks. We found some on Stone's side of the division fence. The tracks led along the division fence toward Highland avenue. I saw where some person had crossed the fence after the rain. Mud was there from his feet. I saw the tracks of only one person, and none which resembled those of a woman."

Attorney Crawford asked him to describe the tracks.

"They were made by a new shoe or a newly-repaired shoe. The heels had not been worn. They were made by an 8 1/2 or 9 shoe."

"What sort of a toe made those tracks?"

"A broad toe."

"Bring me the pair of shoes I introduced the other day," said Crawford to the clerk.

They were Scott Jackson's. The witness took the shoes and said he did not think they made the tracks at Fort Thomas. The heel would not make the shape he saw, neither would the toe. The shoes were not as long as the track he examined.

The witness then described the scene at Fort Thomas, all the circumstances of which have been so often recounted. The hands of the corpse were partly clinched.

"Did you examine the privet bush leaves?"

"Yes."

"Did they appear to have blood on them?"

"Yes, sir; but when I examined them I found it was not blood. It was some other kind of stain."

Locke said that there was but one blood clot on the ground and that was at the spot where the neck lay.

Fred Albion's deposition was then read by Attorney Crawford, but it revealed nothing of a startling nature and added nothing to the case.

### THE FIRST SONG OF THE WAR.

It Was Written Three Days After the Battle of Fort Sumter.

[Special Correspondence.]

CHARLESTON, S. C., April 21.—The first song of the war, a detailed description of the battle of Fort Sumter, was written by Daniel Ottolengue in this city a few days after the battle, and Mr. Ottolengue thus describes the battle and tells about the song:

It would be very easy for me to say that I took part in the battle of Fort Sumter, but as I did not prefer to state frankly that I looked at the fight from the Charleston Battery—not a battery full of frowning guns, but Charleston's beautiful promenade, from which there is a fine view of the harbor and of the ocean beyond.

About four miles to the eastward stands Fort Sumter, surrounded by water. On the night of April 11, 1861, everybody in Charleston knew that General Beauregard intended to open fire on Fort Sumter at about daybreak on the next morning. South Carolina had passed the ordinances of secession in December, 1860, and was now about to make a still more dangerous move on the political chessboard. James L. Petigru, the greatest South Carolinian then living, was the only man of influence in the state who had his wits about him, and he remarked that all of the people in South Carolina ought to be confined in lunatic asylums. The great lawyer was right. All of us were non compos mentis, and, as for my single self, I was one of the worst lunatics of them all. A short time before daybreak April 12, 1861, boom! went the gun that threw the signal shell from Fort Johnson on James island. Then boom, boom, boom! from the other guns in that fort; then more booming from the Stevens iron battery on Morris island; then a deafening roar from Fort Moultrie, on Sullivan's island, echoed by the guns of the tearing battery at the "Cove," near the boat landing, and echoed by the booming of the guns at the four gun enfilade about an eighth of a mile nearer to Fort Moultrie. Next came an unpleasant roar from Mount Pleasant. Soon the balls were flying. But Fort Sumter had not yet fired a single shot, and no one could imagine the cause of its strange silence, for it was well known that no braver soldier ever lived than General Robert Anderson, who was in command.

It was learned after the battle that there was no lamp oil in the fort for the easement lamps, and it was therefore necessary to wait for daylight. The day

soon dawned, and then did grim Sumter belch forth smoke and flame and shot, but Anderson had no shell, and thus it was that "nobody was hurt," for behind the Carolina batteries the men were well protected against solid shot, and when shells were thrown too thickly into Sumter, Anderson's men found a refuge in the bombproofs. The fort could not have been taken if General Ripley had not forced redhot shot from Moultrie, and these heated balls set fire to some wooden buildings in the fort, and Anderson was compelled to surrender, as the powder magazine was in danger of explosion.

As to the song, I was excited, as were all Charles敦ians, and I "dropped into poetry" three days after the battle.

I do not claim that there is any merit in the song except that there is more truth than poetry in it, but as it was undoubtedly the first song of the war and as I am its author I may add that I was "bayan can de brich bush" and first saw the light (of oil lamps) in Charles敦ton 60 years ago.

### BATTLE OF FORT SUMTER.

[Air: "Root, Hog, or Die."]

Twas on the twelfth of April, before the break of day,  
A message went to Anderson, from Beauregard, to say,  
"If you don't give that fort up, you may call me a big liar  
If I don't give the order for the boys to open fire."

### CHORUS.

Sick chicken got de pip. I see 'em een ho eye.  
Stan back, nigger boy, de chicken gwine ter die.

De Yankee'll neber lick us, no matter how dry try.  
Big pig, leetle pig, root hog or die.

Then Anderson he heard, and he said he wouldn't go,  
And the boys at old Fort Johnson the signal shell did throw,

And soon the other batteria, manned by brave Palmetto boys,

Sent the balls and shells a-whizzing, with a devil of a noise.

First from Morris Island they began to hit it hard,

From the Stevens Iron battery and the brave Palmetto guard.

And at Moultrie there was Ripley, with his shirt sleeves rolled up high.

"Heat the balls and keep a-working," did the gallant major cry.

Now from the floating battery they poured the missiles strong,

Yet Anderson he thought that he would lay them out ere long,

But "nobody was hurt," and I vow that this is true,

And Liv Vega, the surgeon, didn't have a thing to do.

And at the four gun enfilade see who is in command—

One who had fought in Mexico with the brave Palmetto band.

Again for Carolina fights one of her noblest sons.

Brave Valentine keeps blazing at Sumter's barbette guns.

Now Anderson responds, and the battle waxes hot,

And all day long are balls and shells in quick succession shot,

And night comes on, and with it does Fort Sumter's fire cease,

But still our mortal batteries throw the shell "as sleek as grease."

Next day the fort is taken, and the stars and stripes no more.

Defiant on the ramparts wave on Carolina's shore.

Lincoln and Scott and all the rest we boldly now defy,

They may want to get it back, but we'd like to see them try.

### CHORUS.

Sick chicken got de pip. I see 'em een ho eye.

Stan back, nigger boy, de chicken gwine ter die.

De Yankee'll neber lick us, no matter how dry try.

Big pig, leetle pig, root hog or die.

WILLIAM BAILEY.

### CORK PAVEMENT.

The various discouragements which some of the European cities have met with in securing satisfactory street pavements have led to somewhat extensive and, it would appear, encouraging experiments with what is called cork pavement, from the fact that cork is the most prominent and essential ingredient in the amalgam of which it is composed. The pavement used in Vienna consists of granulated cork mixed with mineral asphalt and other cohesive substances, compressed into blocks of suitable size and form. Among the numerous advantages set forth in its behalf are cleanliness, noiselessness, durability, elasticity, freedom from slipperiness, whether wet or dry, and moderate cost. Unlike wood, too, it is nonabsorbent and consequently inodoriferous. It presents the minimum resistance to traction, and being elastic under passing loads does away with the vibration caused by heavy teaming. The blocks are imbedded in tar and rest upon a concrete base six inches thick. When taken up for examination, they have exhibited, when compared with new ones, a reduced thickness by wear of less than one-eighth inch, this in the case of a section of a London street leading to the Great Eastern railway station, subjected to continuous heavy traffic, the blocks having been in use nearly two years.

### NO TIME TO TIE SHOES.

At one of the large thread factories, where some hundreds of girls are employed, a rule has been made that they shall wear only buttoned shoes. It was found that those who wore the other sort stopped their work a number of times each day to tie the laces that constantly came undone. In the case of one girl the minutes lost would not have been of any great consequence, but when it came to deducting the same amount of time for each of the 200 or 300 it was found that the daily loss was considerable.—New York Journal.

### RICE MUFFINS.

Take a pint of soft boiled rice, a teacupful of fresh milk, 3 well beaten eggs, a tablespoonful of butter and as much wheat flour as will make a thick batter. Bake in muffin rings in the oven or on a griddle.

### MINERS OUT ON A STRIKE.

But Few Bituminous Men at Work in the Indiana Fields.

TERRE HAUTE, Ind., May 2.—Every bituminous mine in Indiana with the exception of three is idle today. The three operators whose mines are still in operation, and who are paying the old scale, are Peter Ehrlich of Turner, the Vigo Coal company of Seelyeville and the Indiana and Chicago Coal company at Dugger, which is owned by Pennsylvania people. The operators are members of the association, but did not sign the agreement at the Indianapolis meeting. Their trade is purely local. The Clinton mines are still in operation at the 55-cent scale. The struggle will be a protracted one.

All the mines in Greene and Sullivan counties have suspended work and 1,000 men in that part of the district are idle. Both miners and operators say that no concessions will be made and that it is a fight to the finish. Neither have made any money the past year, and the indications are that the operators will shut down indefinitely unless they get a reduction in the wage scale from last year's prices, which was 50 cents a ton.

### BLOCK MINERS NOT OUT.

BRAZIL, Ind., May 2.—The operators and miners of the block coal field in joint conference signed the scale for the year, beginning May 1, at 70 cents per ton, last year's rate. About two-thirds of the miners' committee have signed. Since the bituminous men have gone out on a strike the block fields will enjoy a boom. The latter is now beginning to see the wisdom of the action taken a year ago, when the block fields drew off from the bituminous district and became a separate and distinct organization under the protecting wing of the United Mine Workers of America.

### BUSINESS BLOCK BURNED.

Four Large Buildings Destroyed in Quincy, Ills., Entailing a Loss of \$150,000.

QUINCY, Ills., May 2.—A big fire in the business district was subdued at an early hour yesterday morning with a total loss or damage of four large buildings. During the progress of the fire a bold attempt was made to steal \$5,000 worth of diamonds from a jeweler stock in the threatened district, but the attempt miscarried and the perpetrators are under arrest.

The total loss amounts to \$150,000, divided as follows: Tenk Hardware company, \$75,000, insurance, \$35,000; Morris & Company, clothiers, \$25,000, insurance, \$16,000; F. T. Hill, carpets, \$15,000, insurance, \$10,000. Other losses amount to \$35,000, covered by insurance.

### THE BLACK PLAGUE.

It Rages in Chinese Cities and Japan Taking Precautions.

SAN FRANCISCO, May 2.—The steamship Dorie arrived last night from Hong-Kong and Yokohama with nine cabin and 300 steerage passengers. There was no sickness on board and the Dorie was not compelled to go into quarantine. The black plague is still prevalent in Hong-Kong and Canton. Two Europeans have been attacked by the disease.

Japan is making elaborate precautions to prevent the introduction of the plague. Yokohama was greatly alarmed when the Dorie left over the reported outbreak of the plague in that city.

One case diagnosed as genuine plague had developed on the Gaelic while she was at Hong-Kong and another was found on the steamer Chittagong, just about to sail for Portland, Or. The Chittagong case, however, did not prove to be genuine plague and the steamer was allowed to sail for Portland.

### ABLE TO READ WRITING.

"I never will forget the queer incidents and experiences I had when I first bought a typewriter and sent out in print my correspondence and bills to my customers who lived in the rustic regions about me," said a merchant from a backwoods town. "Several of my patrons dropped me, and I was at a loss to account for their manner, which changed toward me. At last the mystery was solved. A burly young farmer drove up to the store, tied up his oxen and stalked into my office.

"Mr. Blank," said he, "I'd have you know that I know how to read writing, and you don't have to print your letters and bills when you send them to me. I don't propose to be insulted in such a manner."

"Ho then threw down the letter on my desk and stalked out."—Louisville Courier-Journal.

### KINGLAKE AND THE TIMES.

It was Kinglake who uttered one of the neatest of mots on the peculiar character of the London Times. He had little fondness for that journal in spite of personal friendships which might have been expected to soften his view of the question. The paper was still to him a sort of Juggernaut, irresistible and fatiguing. On seeing an announcement of the new editor's marriage he exclaimed: "Heavens! That brings the Times into relations with humanity."

### INDIANS IN COLUMBUS' TIME.

While there are no complete statistics available, careful estimates from all possible sources of information make it probable that at the time of the discovery there were no more than 500,000 Indians in all North America.—St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

### AS THEY SEE IT IN PARIS.

A Paris advertising agent, who recently painted the front of his establishment a brilliant red, has been sued for damages by a milliner, a jeweler and a silk merchant having stores opposite on the ground that the reflection of color makes it impossible for their customers to distinguish the color of the goods they wish to buy.

### MISSING MAN FOUND.

His Body Taken Out of the Ohio River at Catlettsburg, Ky.

CATLETTSBURG, Ky., May 2.—The body of ex-Mayor Green M. Witten, who disappeared March 14, was found in the Ohio river just below this city by H. M. Runyon, yesterday, and has been identified by Mayor John C. Hopkins and ex-City Attorney L. T. Everett. On his person were found \$1,500 in government bonds, \$3 70 in silver, a bunch of keys, pocketbook, set ring and his gold watch and chain. His watch stopped at 4:34.

Some think now, as all these things were found on him, that he probably while intoxicated fell in the river and drowned, while others still hold to their first belief that he was foully dealt with.

His body was in a fair state of preservation. The face and head were considerably bruised, and one arm broken. His remains will be buried here.

### CHINESE LAUNDRY WAR.

The Lea Company of New York Propose to Fight the Big Six.

BOSTON, May 2.—The Standard says that the Lea Company of New York, the new Chinese laundry company, will open in this city at once its fight against the Six Companies of San Francisco, the concern supposed to control nearly all the laundries in the country. Already a cut of 10 per cent in laundry prices has been made and a bigger cut is promised.

Ah Singg, who is connected with a Chinese mission here, says the fight means demoralization of the laundry business.

The fight is opened here because 1,173 out of the 1,433 Chinese in Boston are laundrymen. The laundries which have cut prices are now classed in Chinese to what is equivalent to "scab" in the English language.

### LIGHTNING HOT DROPS—WHAT A FUNNY NAME!

Very True, but it Kills All Pain. Sold Everywhere, Every Day—Without Relief, There Is No Pain!

### THE SEASON OPENS AT OLIGO-NUKU.

"The Place of Caves."

The first grand \$1 excursion to this famous Chesapeake and Ohio resort is announced for Sunday, May 10th. A special train will leave Cincinnati from the C. & O. station, Fourth street, between John and Smith, at 8 a.m., reaching the caves at 12:30 p.m.; returning it will leave the caves at 5:15 p.m., reaching Cincinnati at 9